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NOT AT HOME.

My wife is not as young as she used to be; but she is not so old or so large around the waist that I cannot hold her in my lap yet, of an evening when the babies are asleep; nor yet so practical—blessings on the little woman!—that we cannot say silly nothings to each other as we used to do, my wife and I, in the moonlight and the starlight that were lost to us some ten or fifteen years ago. And really, now I think of it, this sparking of one's wife is good enough to have a patent to it; it is freedom as blessed as that which has come to Mr. Butler's contraband, if it isn't any better; but, beyond that, it is purity itself, whatever one or the other of the sparking party may do. For instance, a winter night five years ago—a winter Sunday night watched out in Kathleen's kitchen, by the light of a glowing fire, with the help of neither gas nor kerosene—Kathleen, good girl, had gone to church—a winter Sunday night with my sweet wife was the happiest night I ever knew. You will smile at this when I tell you my wife is not a singer; that she knows scarcely the differance betweeen the high Do and the the lower one, and invariably at the most touching point of a song touches such notes as are reserved for the back, black keys of her invisible piano, and otherwise indulged in such very questionable opera as is scarcely pleasant to even an uncultivated ear; and when I say that on the night in question my wife had "curled herself up," on my lap—little girl that she was and I hope she always will be—with her arms around my neck and her head on my shoulder; and finally when I say that I was vainly trying to teach my wife to sing the ordinary air familiarly called "Old Grimes." If I remember rightly, the effort was a failure; the small, pink ear which touched my cheek when a break worse than usual instigated a mock sob worse than usual, with words as silly but as sweet as Dora and Dickens gave the blessed "Doady"—the small, pink ear, in fact, was not an ear for music.

I was going to say that I said to my wife the other day, urbanely, but with the dignity belonging to a husband and a startling suggestion, "You will have a fire built in the front room to morrow, my dear."

She looked up pleasantly, but surprised, and inquired, should we have company.

I told her that we shouldn't have company, that I was aware, but that life was short and goods were high, that a man's most important seasons were during his leisure hours, and they might, with proper industry, be turned to account; that I was pretty busy generally during the most of the night, at my legitimate business as she was aware; but that, after all, men's best thoughts came when there was no immediate necessity for using them, and it was unjust to the world, to my wife, and to myself, to keep them out of print for the laggard's reason that their ought to be blessed relief in the leisure hour from the cry for copy "down the box."

"And then, my dear," said my wife, taking in the idea my marvelous celerity---but I'm not sure there wasn't a joke in her words somewhere——'you'll not have to stop on the way home to recuperate, or talk politics, or to be bothered by anybody, or to be made come home so very, very tired, you know, at a later hour than can be necessary---I know that, so don't dispute me!---will you?"

"You will have the fire built, and I will get the materials," was the dignified rejoinder.

And now, did anybody ever try to do his writing, little or great, at home? I don't ask the man whose reading is confined to a patent medicine almanac and whose writing amounts to a casual letter, done up like a brick and directed in utter disregard of capital letters, once a year; nor yet the interesting female who says "dear" to her sweetheart and does poetry and suffers measles at one and the same time; nor yet the antique grandmother who tells her absent daughters about their smallest nephew and the brindle cow in the same breath; nor yet the boarding school bit of femininity who says *ma chere* to her first Charles for the first time, and afterwards searches her dictionary anxiously to see if the words have anything to to do with love, instead of the friendship, you know, that she meant them to mean?

Did *you* ever try to write at home?

And did you ever experience a more consummate failure than followed the experiment?

It's a pretty picture, to be sure; a glowing sentence and a kiss from baby; a happy couplet and a good word from the charming lady who has the honor, &c., a thoroughly owlish expression in a heavy article and a rueful look on Bridget's face, she's so sorry she broke the crockery!

I got two small bottles of ink, and they had been frozen, and the mark they made on paper was so modest that it couldn't be seen. I got, afterwards, excellent ink—never buy small bottles, my interested reader—and then I discovered that my eldest, who has a literary turn of mind, had used the pens in philosophical way, putting them in the stove to see if they would burn. I replaced the pens, and then, after patiently looking through various rooms and portions of a rather small house, I got ink, and pens, and paper together—excellent exercise as a preface to an excellent article. It was a cold morning, and I wasn't in capital mood, and the fire didn't burn well; and so, after an hour's labor, I went of out doors to get warm and didn't come back again.

"My dear," said my excellent wife next day, "the fire in the the front room went for nothing. You have everything convenient; why didn't you write?

Could *you* answer that question satisfactorily to yourself, and yet in the brief space of time which an active little woman considers all that is absolutely necessary? I quoted something as to Greenland's icy mountains, in reply, and then concluded by saying that it was impossible to give reasons, et cetera, with half an idea as to a Latin quotation about some folks being born, not made, but could scarcely discover in the moment its applicability.

"My dear," said my wife, interrupting me and at the same time putting on the exceedingly wise woman look intended to be a squelcher, "I'm afraid you're getting unreasonable again. The plain facts are, that the fire was built, and it did't do anybody any good, for the reason that you were absent when you intended to use the fire. I spoke out of regard for economy, and in view of the high price of coal. You musn't indeed, my dear," and anybody who kows anything about little women will know at a glance exactly how the last words quoted were spoken.

It isn't, perhaps, necessary to say anything about the evil effects of a fancy cloth upon a writing table; nor yet about the bad influence of six staid looking books, with gilt covers and leaves, staring at you from studiedly careless, but utterly unflexible, horizontals; nor yet about the hard, cold look of an old table rigidly varnished and looking and feeling as cold and smooth as a slab intended to mark a grave; nor yet about a thousand other things belonging to a front room which is opened only now and then, expressly made up in opposition to divine afflatus not only, but utterly opposed to everything that is careless and genial, free and easy tdese will readily suggest themselves to the intelligent writer and reader.

I think my friend Adams got it pretty nearly —Adams does the heavy on a morning daily, you know—when he said as he did the other day, after a thoughtful five minutes or so, "It's so, and it can't be helped. I can't write at home, and I expect the reason is that I don't want to and, by Jove I won't."

But I got to work one day when pens, ink paper, fire, &c., &c., were in excellent order. Association with the front room would, I said, undoubtedly make matters all right after a while and so it seemed when the pen had run pleasantly through a good half hour, and the usual pause invariably used for the purpose of running the fingers through the hair, had come on.

There was a slight rap at the door and my eldest grieved about something begged to come in. Mamma had said that papa couldn't be disturbed, and could papa be so cross? and wouldn't he stop that hateful work or at least let her stay by him if she would be oh, so still?

I should like to see the child, ordinarily smart and healthy, that can be still. I should like to see the four or five year older who, if she cannot sing or talk aloud, will not sing or whisper to herself in a more animated manner than if her voice had full scope. And unmistakably, it bothers one when one attempts to write in the front room; it bothers one more than would a dozen bores in one little sanctum, supposing of course that the article one is writing must be finished at a certain time, bores or no bores.

The half hour grew in bulk under the industrious whisper of my eldest, until my wife discovered that the naughty child had invaded the sanctum against her orders, and it was really shocking, the "shocking" expletive being accompanied with a frown which, the child very well knew, was a half smile "on purpose." How could mamma's little girl be so naughty? with a glance from the corner of her eye at me, as much as to say it was very cunning after all; and mamma's little child wouldn't do so again, of course! this valuable bit of information being given to the child herself accompanied with a look of mock earnestness at me and the winding of a lock of mamma's brown hair, with an audacity quite astonishing, about a couple of her slender fingers.

"But really, David," said my wife, "I'm quite glad she disturbed you, for I wanted to use you, you know; and you'll come, like a good boy, won't you and directly? Now don't be cross: but Kathleen's gone away, you know, and I've got to do some washing. And besides, there isn't any coal up stairs, and surely you wouldn't ask me to carry that so far?"

I said, "Certainly not," and thought myself a brute for looking longingly at the brief bit of manuscript on the table. I carried coal and carried water, and held the baby, and kissed my eldest the necessary number of times. I remarked that my wife was getting too old to do her own washing when Kathleen was absent, and she should hire somebody on such occasions -a bit of husbandly advice which has been given a thousand times and which has invariably been met with the emphatic words, "I won't have any girl around but Kathleen; so there now! She's bad enough, wasting more than she earns, I dare say, my dear."

"My good, industrious husband!" said my wife breaking into the front room directly I had resumed work, and pausing as I looked up frowningly. "Don't be cross, now; but did you know that baby has got another tooth through? Precious little sing! a dear little toofey papa!" and my wife threw herself into a sitting posture on the floor, and held up baby and tooth for my inspection and admiration.

For the first time in my life I gave no answering look or word to my wife's demonstrative joy; I simply pointed to the door, and after a brief look at me, choking down a laugh she had invented expressly for such a time, my wife went out, without a word, carrying the baby, also silent, in her arms.

Could anybody write after that? An hour went by, and the time for leisure was nearly gone and still the interrupted manuscript lay lonesome on the table. I got up and found the little woman; I drew her down into my lap and kissed her grieved mouth; I said I was a brute and she forgave me if I wouldn't be so any more, and finally she remarked, drawing a long breath, "I'm sure I didn't mean to disturb you and it was such a little thing, and you were so cross, and all about nothing too! Please, dear don't be so naughty ever again, will you?"

I never will be naughty again! I never will attempt to write so much as a business letter outside of my own sanctum. My desk in that sanctum has faded green baize on it and some parts of the baize has worn down to the bare ink stained table. The cobwebs on the walls and windows of that sanctum are numerous and some of them venerable, and the rug on the floor of that sanctum undoubtedly hides a vast amount of dirt; into that sanctum are always coming visitors who have no business there, and at various other if not all times there is the scratching of other pens than mine, and the talking of other men than me, and the rattle and rumble underneath of several presses that are the nearest idea that I can fetch about perpetual motion. But, beyond all this, the place has papers in it, done up in wrappers and undone, clipped and unclipped, and they lie about desks and on the floor, and in every conceivable place, and nobody of the workers has got to think for a moment they ought to be arranged or "fixed up" in the least. Beyond this, the chairs are old and easy; beyond this, paper and pencil, pen and ink are always on hand, evidently wanting to be used and continually in readiness; beyond this, the old clock on the wall never goes, to warn you about things better forgotten for the nonce; and better than all the place is dedicated to the business; is intended for it and nothing else, and the very smell of it is good for nothing so much as a quiet but earnest stimulant to literary labor.

LIFE ON AN OCEAN SHOAL.

On the 14th of April last the American whaling barque Daniel Wood was wrecked on French Frigate Shoal. The captain put to sea in a boat to obtain help from Honolulu, four hundred and fifty miles distant, leaving the first officer and twenty-six men on the shoal. These men, after living fourteen day's on the barren shoal, were rescued by the United States steamer Lackawana. We extract the following interesting particulars from the Honolulu *Advertiser* of May 11:—

"When the captain and his boat's crew of seven men embarked on their perilous voyage of four hundred and fifty miles to Honolulu, over a temptuous ocean, the stock of provisions left on the shoal for the subsistence of the remaining twenty-seven souls, consisted of about two hundred and forty gallons of water, some of which was brackish, and bread enough to last two weeks, if used moderately. The bread, however, had got saturated with salt water, and was in a state of pulp. This constituted all the provisions saved from the wreck exclusive of that which the captain took into his boat. As he disappeared in the shades of night, on the 16th, various were the emotions of those who were left behind. Would they ever behold him again, and would not his boat be upset or swamped in the heavy trade wind sea that rolled between them and Honolulu? Any accident to the captain might consign them to linger out for a few weeks a miserable existence, evidently to perish in this out-of-the-way place, scarcely ever visited by vessels, and indeed studiosly avoided by shipping on account of the known dangerous character of navigation in its neighborhood.

"Out of the whole number of men on the shoal but five were American born—the chief officer and four others. The remainder were Portuguese and Hawaiians, and on those five depended the contriving and the adoption of measures of proper economy in the use of the provisions and the mantenance of discipline But they proved themselves equal to the task, for Yankees are always ready to meet any emergency. First all hands were put on a regular allowance to each man of a handful of the the soaked bread—which was reduced to a pulp —twice a day, with two half pints of water. Some pieces of white twilled cotton, such as is used for boat sails, had been saved from the wreck, and with these a tent was improvised to shield them from the hot sun.

"Here they were tolerably comfortable, for the climate was so mild that thick clothing at night can be dispensed with. Here it may be mentioned, that when the ship commenced breaking up, the American portion of the crew were endeavoring, under the direction of the officers, to save something of value for the benefit and preservation of all, while the Portuguese, with characteristic regard for their individual interests, were busy securing each his kit of clothes, so that while they and most of the Hawaiians landed with outfits, the Americans had nothing but what they stood in.

"Fortunately the shore on which they were cast, abcunds with sea-birds, of the kind known among seamen as 'Molly-mocks.' We are unable to say what name they are known by among ornithologists, but presume that the peculiar cry which they make at times originally furnished sailors with a reason for calling them 'Molly-mocks,' a name by which they are known from Cape Horn to the Arctic Ocean, for they are to be seen in all latitudes. They visit these low islands and shoals for the purpose of incubation, laying their eggs in countless numbers on the sand. Although they are essentially sea-birds and subsist entirely on fish, yet their eggs when fresh are quite as palatable as those of a Shanghae or a Dominique. The men of the Wood, used to go out every morning and collect several buckets full of them, and found them excellent eating, either boiled or roasted. The young birds too, before they are fledged, are quite fat and tender, and when hung up for a few hours eat very well. The lagoon also abounds in turtle and fish, the former of which were easily caught, and a good deal of diversion was had among the sailors in getting astride of a big fellow, and seizing him by the flippers, amusing themselves with his ineffectual attempts to dive. There was plenty of fish, too, in the lagoon, but they had no fish-hooks, but managed to make one or two out of a piece of wire. They had one cooking utensil, a copper kettle saved from the wreck, and in this they did all their cooking. Their fire-wood was from the spars of the South-Seaman, still lying on the shoal. So it would seem there was no danger of starvation, so long as the turtle and birds lasted.

"But the subject of a supply of water for drinking purposes was the one which most engaged their thoughts. Should help fail to come before many days their already scanty stock would, even with the strictest economy, be entirely exhausted, and then, like the case of Coleridge's 'Ancient Mariner,' their would be

> 'Water, water everywhere
> And not a drop to drink.'

"But Yankee intelligence and energy here came into play. The second day after the captain left, they set to work to make an apparatus to distil fresh water out of salt. To do this, they had a deck pot, two gun barrels and a short piece of lead pipe. Fitting a wooden cover to the deck pot, the bent end of a gun barrel was inserted in the top, and joined to the other gun barrel was led through a cask of cold water as a condenser, and the lead pipe, connected with the last gun barrel, carried the precious drops of now fresh water to a bucket. The still was a perfect success, and on one day, they got, by measurement in a two and a half gallon bucket, no less than thirty eight gallons of perfectly sweet fresh water. Here was a perennial spring. What relief it must have been to those men, especially the more ignorant and incredulous of them, when the first few drops of the pearly fluid trickled into the bucket, to hear the officers pronounce it to be fresh water. The cooper, Mr. Vincent, and a young Yankee seamen named J. M. Bayley were the artisans who planned and executed the still. Bayley was in Farragut's flag-ship, the Hartford, during the late war, and there, during the blockade at Mobile, saw the same process of distilling fresh water from salt, on one of the sand islands used by the fleet, and this mode he successfully assisted in repeating at French Frigate Shoals.

"Thus, by perseverance and skill—(the only tools they had were a saw, a hammer and a chisel)—they had made themselves safe from any fear of perishing from thirst, so long as the firewood lasted, and that was ample for months to come, there being yet two lower masts of the South Seamen high up on the sand bank. And so with minds comparatively at ease, they waited patiently for the wished for cry of 'sail ho,' for which they were constantly on the watch.

"At length, on Sunday afternoon, the 28th, at about 5 o'clock, the welcome sound was heard from the lookout, and a steamer was seen in the offing, approaching the reef. A Hawaiian pronounced it to be the Kilauea, but as she drew nearer her three masts were made out, and Uncle Sam's boys recognized with joy the stars and stripes—'old glory'—flying from her peak. Mr Hall, the first officer, immediately launched and manned his boat and proceeded alongside the Lackawanna, where he was most kindly received by Capt. Reynolds and his officers. After consultation it was decided to embark the shipwrecked men early the next morning, and Mr Hall returned on shore to make the necessary preparation, arriving at the sand-bank at 2 o'clock. We may perhaps imagine the alacrity with which the order to 'strike your tent and pull away' was obeyed by men who having escaped the perils of reef and breakers, had been living for fourteen days on a low barren sand bank, of but a few yards in extent, with nothing but an illimitable waste of waters on every hand to bound the horizon. They were welcomed on board with every demonstration of sympathy and kindness, and they speak in the highest terms of the generous treatment they experienced at the hands of the captain, officers and crew of the Lackawanna. The embarkation was finished by 9 o'clock on Monday, the 29th, the four boats saved from the wreck having been hoisted on board, and the ship started on her return to this port, which, as before stated, she reached at 10 o'clock on Saturday, the 4th instant."

FASTING AND PRAYER.—The Bishops of the Methodist Church, South, have issued an order to their membership, proposing that Friday, the 18th of August next, be observed as a day of fasting, humiliation and prayer, in all of the churches, and also that the day of special fasting and prayer be preceded by religious exercises, begun on the previous Sabbath and continued daily until the Sabbath next.

THE HOUSEKEEPER.

VEAL CUTLETS WITH SWEET HERBS.—Chop all sorts of sweet herbs, mushrooms, a little winter savory, shallots, pepper and salt, with a spoonful of butter; dip the cutlets in this, and reduce the sauce to make it stick; do them over with egg and bread-crumbs, and set them in the oven to bake; then add a glass of white wine to the sauce, skim it well, and when the cutlets are done lay them on a dish, and serve them to table with the sauce poured over.

VEAL CHOPS BREADED.—Take six or seven handsomely cut chops, season them with salt and pepper, and put them into melted butter. When sufficiently soaked put them into beaten eggs, take them out, roll each separately in bread-crumbs; make the chops as round as you can with your hand, and lay them in a dish. When all are breaded boil them slowly over a moderate fire, that the bread may not be too highly colored. Serve with clear gravy.

CANNING FRUIT.—Like many others, I tried again and again, to seal fruit cans so as to keep the fruit from moulding upon the top. I was particular in following the printed directions in general use, but found that my cans, when cold, would not be more than two-thirds full, and in a few days a white mould would appear upon the top. I finally applied to a friend, who, I knew, canned large quantities for her own use. She showed me fruit over a year old quite fresh, the cans full, and no mould. I at once adopted her plan, which I have since followed with great success. I have no interest in the manufacture of cans, and believe that every one should do his own advertising, but I prefer that kind in which you have only the can, glass cover and rubber to use. Fruit can be kept just as well without, as with sugar; and those sealed up for pies are better without any, as they will retain their flavor far better. Brass kettles should never be used. Tin pans or kettles lined with porcelain, so as to preserve the most perfect flavor of the fruit, are the best. While my fruit is being scalded, I put a gill of cold water into each can, and fill up with hot water, putting the covers and rubber also into hot water. The fruit need not be cooked—only heated to the boiling point—unless in preparing pears or quinces, or some other hard fruits, that may require more cooking, and then only just so that a straw may be passed through, always being careful to have juice enough to cover the fruit. As soon as boiling hot, empty a can and fill; then another or as many as can well be attended to. Let the cans stand open until you can comfortably bear the hands upon them. Meanwhile more fruit may be heated. Cut thick writing paper in round pieces the size of the top of each can, and when the contents of the cans are cooled, slip a piece over the top of the fruit in each can, and at once fill up on top of the paper with boiling juice (saved for that purpose, and put on the covers as soon as filled, according to the direction given. I often seal up cherries and tomatoes, only for winter use, in one gallon stone jars that are small at the top prepared just the same as for glass. Leave off the covers, seal with melted rosin, adding a little tallow. Try it on a piece of cloth; if too brittle, add more tallow, and *vice versa*. Cut a paper also for the top of the jar just so that it will come over the edge, and dip a piece of thick cloth into the rosin, until entirely covered, pressing down the sides with the hands dipped in cold water. When cold, if the jar is air-tight, the cover will be depressed a quarter of an inch or more. But if it is level then you must seal it over again. Those who can common sour cherres, will find them greatly improved by first draining off all the juice and then covering them with water—scald and drain off, and cover again for sealing, canning preserving or drying.—*Farm and Fireside.*

SIMPLE BUT DELIGHTFUL FRUIT CAKE.—One cup of butter (with salt washed out) 3 1/2 cups light brown sugar; beat these ingredients to a cream. Put the yolks of 3 eggs into the mixture and beat all together. One cup of sweet milk, sift 4 cups of flour, in which mix 1 teaspoonful cream of tartar and a half teaspoonful of soda. Take some of this flour and rub it into 1 pound of clean, dry currents, and add them to the mixture; then gradually stir in all the flour, one quarter of a nutmeg, and the grated rind of one lemon. Then add the beaten whites of the eggs. Pour into a pan lined and covered with white paper, and bake in a moderate oven.

BLACK PUDDING.—Half a pint of molasses half a pint water, two teaspoonfuls of saleratus, one teacupful of raisins, rolled in flour; or a teacupful of plums, cherries, or currents, dried with sugar. Put into a mold, crock or pail, large enough to leave one-half for swelling. If boiled in an open crock, tie a thick cloth over the top. Boil steadily three hours.

SETTLING COFFEE.—The following is recommended as being a good way not only to settle coffee, but to prevent the escape of its aroma: For one pound of coffee take one egg and beat it well. When the coffee is nicely browned and cool enough not to cook the egg, pour the egg over it, stirring it until every kernel is coated with a varnish, and let it stand a few minutes in a warm place until it dries. This will prevent the escape of all aroma, is not affected by moisture, and the egg helps settle the coffee when it is ground and steeped.

TINCTURE OF LEMON.—Fill a pint bottle half full of brandy or whisky. When a lemon is used cut the rind up freely, and place it in the bottle thus making your own extract for flavoring cake, &c.

Nickel and the Nickel Mines of Pennsylvania.

A recent number of the Columbia *Spy* contains a communication, giving an account of a visit to the nickel mines near the Gap, in Lancaster county, from which we make the following extracts: Nickel is a white metal requiring a high temperature for fusion; it is magnetic and has a specific gravity of 85. It is not an abundant metal, there being but three or four localities of it in the United States, and the only locality where it is profitably worked is in Lancaster county, Pennsylvania, about four miles southwest of the Gap Station, on the Pennsylvania Railroad. A remarkable fact in regard to this metal is that it forms an important ingredient in most ærolites and in the masses of native iron found in various parts of the world, and which are supposed to have had an ærial origin.

The furnace for reducing the nickel ore is about one-half mile north of the mines. The ore is brought here, and roasted in large ovens to expel the sulphur with which it is charged. It is then smelted in a small furnace, somewhat similar to an iron furnace, with a flux of limestone and quartz, the fuel being coke. It is run into "pigs" which are generally porous and friable, and contain a number of impurities, iron, copper, cobalt, &c. The "pigs" are afterward broken and crushed, and the metal in this state is shipped to Camden, N. J., to be refined. There are two shafts, the principal or older shaft is one hundred and seventy-five feet in depth, and passes through a heavy deposit of the ore. In order to free the mine from water, a Cornish engine of great power is used, which of itself is an object sufficiently curious to merit a visit.

The ore is found imbedded in a hornblende rock of peculiar structure and is associated with other metals and minerals, some of much interest. We found specimens of carbonate of iron in various forms, sulphate of iron coating the stones all around us, sulphate of copper in places; sulphuret of copper is found in considerable quantities along with the nickel; sulphuret of iron also shows in some spots. One of the most interesting minerals is the sulphuret of nickel or Millerite, which is found here and at but two or three other localities in the world. There is a second shaft about two hundred yards from the first, which is about one hundred feet deep, and has been opened but a short time. It intercepts a very fine bed of ore, and is paying very handsomely.

In regard to the yield of ore, we could not make very accurate estimates. We were told that the furnace yields about four thousand pounds of metal each twenty-four hours. The mines were discovered many years ago, and about the time of the Revolutionary war were worked for copper, but were soon abandoned, the crude machinery of that period being ill adapted to working them profitably. Two generations had passed away and the circumstances had been forgotten, when about fifteen years ago the mines were re-opened by a company of capitalists from Philadelphia, since which they have been steadily worked. They were reopened with the view of obtaining copper, but the ore was soon discovered to be richer in nickel, a more valuable mineral, and since then they have been worked for that metal exclusively. The introduction of nickel cents by the Government, and the war, which rendered small change so scarce, gave great impetus to these works.

A Child with Two Heads and Four Arms.

(From the Chippewa (Wis.) Union, July 23.)

On Tuesday of this week, we witnessed with our own eyes, and not another's, one of the most remarkable objects that ever breathed the breath of heaven—the body of a child with two perfect heads and four complete, well-formed arms. The lower limbs are natural, and also the extreme lower part of the body. Just above the hips the body begins to increase in size, the back-bone branching out to right and left and diverging sufficiently to give room for two shoulder-blades between them, in their proper position, the distinct two forms beginning their separate existence just below the arm-pits. In front, the body below the navel appears natural. Above that point it gradually branches out into two separate organizations, the breast-bones being joined. The vital organs are all double. The shoulders and necks are all perfect, and the heads are well formed. The features are regular and well developed, one hand appearing to be that of a male, while the features of the other resemble those of a female. The genitals of the male are perfect. Altogether, this is a wonderful specimen of the genus man. Like the Siamese twins, the two faces inclined towards each other, the back of the body being broader than the front part. The inside arms are in such a position as to naturally twine around the little necks, each of its fellow, giving a pleasing effect. The weight of the body, after having been somewhat reduced by the process of embalming, was eight pounds.

The child was born in this village, on Sunday, the 14th inst., Drs. J. A. Macdonald and Alex. McBean, being in attendance. One side lived a few minutes after being ushered into this strange world, and then died, while the other did not breathe.

New York city is filled with clerks out of employment, many of them on the verge of starvation.

EXCERPTS FROM SERMONS

Preached by Henry Ward Beecher, in Plymouth Church, Brooklyn.

[Prepared for the Traveller.]

Two Ways of Repressing Sorrow.

Where sorrows disenchant life of its exaggerated satisfactions and goodness, without going to the other extreme, it is of great benefit. We are at first apt to think that life is better than it is, brighter than it wears, better adapted to give satisfaction than it proves to be; and when we discover our mistake we are apt to go to the other extreme, and to find that life is all care and hardship. And blessed is that sorrow which tempers our judgment. Take, for instance, such a hymn as this of Watts. It may represent a moment's experience, but is utterly false and pernicious, as representing the whole of life:

> "Lord! what a wretched land is this,
> That yields us no supply—
> No cheering fruits, no wholesome trees,
> Nor streams of living joy.
>
> "Yet the dear path to thine abode
> Lies through this weary land;
> Lord, we would keep that heavenly road,
> And run at thy command."

Now, that is an atrocious slander if you consider it anything more than a transient experience. We may have such an experience for a moment; and if that is what is meant it is right enough to record it, but if it is meant to refer to the whole of life, it is wrong. There have been many times when I wanted to sing that hymn, but I never remember to have given it out. I consider it false. "What a wretched land is this!" Whose fault is it if it is? God did not make it so. "That yields us no supply." What sort of a man is it that has no supply? "Day unto day uttereth speech," and night takes it up and tells it to the night—for the figure is that of sentinels who tell the watchword one to another. The whole heavens and the seasons are full of God's goodness and wonderfulness. And shall this land be described as a land with "no cheering fruits, no wholesome trees, nor streams of living joy?" I should think that this hymn was composed in a nightmare! Now let me read a Christian hymn:

> "Children of God, who, faint and slow,
> Your pilgrim-path pursue,
> In strength and weakness, joy and woe,
> To God's high calling true:
>
> "Why move ye thus, with lingering tread,
> A doubting, mournful band?
> Why faintly hangs the drooping head?
> Why fails the feeble hand?
>
> "Oh! weak to know a Saviour's power,
> To feel a mother's care;
> A moment's toil, a passing shower,
> Is all the grief ye share.
>
> "The orb of light, though clouds awhile
> May hide his noontide ray,
> Shall soon in lovelier beauty smile,
> To gild the closing day.
>
> "And, bursting through the dusky shroud
> That dared his power invest,
> Ride, throned in light, o'er every cloud,
> Triumphant to his rest.
>
> "Then, Christian, dry the falling tear,
> The faithless doubt remove—
> Redeemed at last from guilt and fear,
> Oh wake thy heart to love."

Imperfection.

In general, it may be said that things in this world never begin in a perfect state. Man certainly does not. Nothing that we know beneath him in the animal or the vegetable kingdom does. All things are created far back of that to which they are coming. They are obliged through a course of evolution or education finally to reach that which evidently they were aiming at in their organization and in the Divine design. And it may be said that the distance to be gone over between the starting point and the perfect state measures the rank of the creature. Those that have to go the least distance before they find themselves perfectly are the lowest; and those that have to go the longest distance before they find themselves perfectly are the highest and the most important. The very lowest organizations are born so near to their ending point that only a few hours are required to perfect them. The distance and evolution between the beginning and the end increases up to man, and in him the period is longest, and the changes are the most numerous and the most complex. Man stands at the head of creation. Now, at every stage on the way, men are imperfect as compared with their ideal, or that final and perfect condition to which they are coming; while, relatively, to the stage of development in which they are, they may be said to be perfect. When a seed of wheat begins to germinate, and first throws up the blade out of the ground, as compared with the full and ripe stalk of wheat, it is imperfect; but as compared with that indispensable stage of growth—namely its first germination, its sprouting, it is perfect. That is, it is perfect for that stage. It must go on and make by and by its stem, joint out of joint rising in order and succession. Gradualism is a part of the divine creative idea in a stem of wheat, and in the full head. The apostle makes use of that figure where he says: "The earth bringeth forth fruit of herself; first the blade, then the ear, after that the full corn in the ear." He applies that figure to the evolution of character in human life. So you see that many things as compared to what they are coming to be, are imperfect. Apple blossoms are very beautiful for the things they were not especially created for. Apple blossoms were created to be the mothers of apples; and as compared with the ripe apples, a blossom is very poor eating. It is very good, however, as compared with the thing it has to do—the impregnation of the germ. When the apple is "set," as it is said, as compared with the full bloom of the pippin it is poor enough, being no bigger than a pea, and ascerb enough; but as compared with the first infant state of the apple it is perfect enough and ripe enough. And so it goes on swelling and dwelling and adding quality to quality, till at last it comes to the teleologic state, the last state, the ripe state, to which all the reet were properly relative. And as it is in the vegetable kingdom, so it is in the human life. If God meant that we should enter into this world as babes, then the babe state was the designed state, and all the ignorance and relative imperfections of the babe are a part of the original decree. In a man's life things that are perfect as compared with the primary state are imperfect as compared with the final state. It was not designed that man should start with knowledge; and, as compared with our last condition, we are imperfect in knowledge—although this very inexperience, this unknowingness, in childhood, has a grace and beauty in it.

"Quench Not the Spirit."

There are persons who are under the domination of the passions and appetites. They have lived for the gratification of their bodily senses; they have gone through, it may be, criminal forms of indulgence—certainly those forms of indulgence which we call the pampering of our appetites. Their joy of life all centers in sensation; they have no ambition for character, and little for achievement. They live for sentient enjoyment; and although the light breaks dimly upon some, and apparently never upon others, yet there are many men that are living in this way who have frequent pauses, and are conscious that they browse as an ox—that they are living as the beasts live—that they are endowed with noble faculties that ally them to higher spheres—that they have a moral nature filled with stores of wonderful richness and endless variety, which, if stimulated and developed, would be beyond all comparison. And out of this slough, out of the pool of this selfishness, there are awakenings and emergings; and men feel—feel slightly, perhaps, and yet somewhat —that there is a better life than this, and their souls cry out for something higher; and if at such times one is faithful to the divine vision, and follows it, it leads him to Christ Jesus, to the beginnings of a Christian life, pure, self-denying, aspiring and victorious. I have known those that were giving themselves up to pleasure, who were almost called by an audible voice, as they thought, to retrace their steps. I recollect the experience of one who, in the midst of a festive circle, and while participating in the gayety of the dance, suddenly and without any foregoing reason, apparently, without premonition, without having studied or read books or writings that could have brought his mind into the likelihood of such an experience, had cast down upon him, as out of the sky, such a sense of the degredation of mere pleasure and its entanglements, and such a yearning for something better, that he broke away from his companionship in a moment, and went, as one almost bereft of reason, to his room. He followed his impression, and he never found peace till he found it believing in the Lord Jesus Christ. I hope there are not a few who have these lucid intervals, and who have the feeling, "I am throwing myself away; I am violating every purpose for which I was sent into the world; I am not living for a just ambition; I am soiling my very inward self; I am eaten up of things evil." Oh, these hours of condemnation of one's self, these hours in which one begins dimly to be conscious of stars above him—let one be heedful of them. They are precious invitations.

Providence--No Such Thing as "Chance."

The Jacquard loom, you know, is a wonderful invention, by which all manner of figured silks are woven with as much ease as linsey-wolsey and cotton fabrics were ever woven by hand-looms. But here are, on the quills, different colored silks; and they say one to another, "Do you believe there is any such thing as Providence? It is said we are going to be worked out, every one of us, into all sorts of flowers and figures, but I do not see how it can be. I do not believe there is any such thing as Providence in that mass of wheels." But by-and-bye the steam is put on, and there begins to unroll a fabric made from these very threads. One of them is now in the shape of a rose bud, another is in the shape of a leaf, and another is in the shape of a stem. There is something in that machine more than the thread knows of.

Take the Power Loom. When I went to Lowell once, I thought it a shame that the looms which I saw there were not allowed to vote! I think they would vote more wisely than many men do! They seemed to have intelligence, and skill, and volition. They seemed to have memory and foresight. Man has put into them those qualities of his own to a certain extent. Now, do not you believe that there is a providence in the loom by which threads of all colors will find their place in the fabric? Is there any chance in it? All the wheels are of iron, and the threads as they go in amongst them are in apparent confusion; and yet every one of them finds its place. And God says to men, "Be patient; all things will work together for good to them that love me." You may be threads of different sizes, and kinds, and colors; but there is a machinery, as it were like a Power Loom, in the hands of God, by which everything shall be brought to its place. And he says, "You need not talk among yourselves, and speculate; for you will find that everything will be worked out for good to those that love and trust me. Nature is providence. It is, as it were, God's fingers; And laws are, as it were, God's nerves and muscles. And they are doing his will and work. And this view gives great courage and hopefulness in the Christian life.

Living by Hope.

I do not know that there is anything more beautiful in the wealth of nature than an apple-tree in the month of May—one of those great dome-shaped trees. It is not particularly beautiful at any other time, but then it is like a little hemisphere gemmed with its many colored stars. And how exquisite is the beauty which, in their own appointed time, all these blossoms, and all these buds hastening to blossom, impart to it! And after you have gone past that tree from day to day, and admired it, when at last there comes a wet, dull, sagging day, and a high wind follows it, and you go out and look upon the tree again, you mourn. Where now is its beauty? The whole air is filled with dishevelled blossom leaves, and the ground is covered with them; the tree is stripped; and as you go by, it seems as though it was almost ruined. If a man, looking on it, knew nothing more than mere beauty, he would say, "That tree is spoiled—for this year anyhow."

How is it spoiled? Examine and see. The blossom is gone, and the beauty has departed; but where there was a blossom there is a germ, and now that takes all the sap and strength that the blossom took before, and it swells and swells; and come again with me in October, when the fruit hangs fully developed on the tree, and tell me which of the two months is the most beautiful. If you had only seen the month of May, you would not have suspected the month of October. Now, ten thousand experiences in this life seem to us to be as rudely dealt with as an apple-tree when all the blossoms are stripped from it, and yet, after the blossom is gone the germ is left, and all the season is before it. The old farmer does not care much about the blossoms, not being sentimental; but he says, "Boys, I am going to have apples." He has sense enough to live, not by sight, but by faith; not by what is, but by what he knows is coming.

If when I planted my gladiolus bulbs I had gone down to consult the moles, what sort of a story would they have told me? If in June a mole could come up and speak to me, he would say, "Mr. Beecher, you made a bad go of it; you planted your bulbs, and they have shrunk and rotted, and they are not good for anything, except that there are little small green ones that seem to be growing in the place of them." That may do for a mole under ground; but I, being above ground, see that a tall stem has grown up from each bulb, and is covered at the top with magnificent blossoms, and buds that are making new ones. Now, if you are a mole under ground, you see only decay; but if you are a man above ground, you see what that decay comes to. Many a mole-eyed parent buries the bulb in the grave, and sees but that, while God lives in heaven, and sees what the flour is up there. No man can tell what trouble means who does not see above ground and under ground too; who does not see defeat here, and victory there; who does not see dishonor here and glory there, who does not see mortality here and immortality there. It is hope that takes all disasters and rude defeats and turns them into real essential victories; and we live by hope.

The Law of Love to be the Reigning Law.

I believe in war. I believe there are times when it must be taken. I believe in it as a medicine. Medicine is not good to eat, but when you are sick it is good to take. Law is not a part of the gospel; but while men and the world are traveling on a plane where they are not capable of comprehending the gospel, a rude form of justice is indispensable, though it is very low down. If you go to a plane still higher, war seems to be a very poor instrumentality. And if you go yet higher and higher, till you reach that plane where the crowned Sufferer stands, how hateful and hideous war seems! In the earlier periods of society it is recognized as having a certain value; but its value is the very lowest, and at every step upward, till you come to this central, divine exhibition, it rises in value.

The day is coming, I think, when the Quaker idea shall have a new interpretation, a larger sphere; when men shall love their enemies, bless those that curse them, do good to those that hate them, and pray for those that despitefully use them and persecute them; when they shall stand to receive injury and not resent it; when they shall requite wrong with love. To one who sees the revengeful, vindictive feelings of men; to one who sees the volcanic heavings which are so common in the most harmonious families; to one who sees how governments in their course will hardly stop for justice; to one who sees how business is carried on regardless of rectitude; to one who sees that in all departments of life the law of might is made the law of right—to such an one it seems almost absurd when a minister says that a day is coming when the world over, the law of love shall be the reigning law. But the day is coming, or else prophecies are false, and Christ came in vain. That which we need, and that which we are yet to have, is an exemplification of the highest force, suffering love. That is the highest form of justice, and the highest form of administration. There is not, either this side of the throne of God or beyond it, anything else so supreme and effective as suffering love power, suffering for others rather than making them suffer.

Good and Bad Faculties Balanced.

Men have found out practically, though they seldom recognize it in their philosophy, that our faculties all through are balanced, so that over against every single tendency there is an opposite tendency; and the co-operation of these secures harmony. If a child has hurt itself and cries, what does the mother do, following the instinct of her nature? She gets a bell and rings it, or brings some long-coveted object to the child, and the child forgets to cry. The parent touches its curiosity, or love of color, or appetite. And what has she done? She has raised up the activity of another faculty in the child's mind, and the sense of personal pain, or grief, or fear, is overcome. A different class of faculties is awakened, and these faculties take care of the other ones, and put them down. Take, for instance, hope and fear. They are antagonistic faculties, standing over against each other. One inspires caution and pain, and the other inspirits the mind, and gives it courage. If a child is under the influence of intense fear, many parents rush upon the child, rebuking the fear, when if, instead of attacking fear, they would lift up hope, that, as soon as it began to glow, would take care of fear. Hope manages fear; and if you can manage hope, fear will go down. For, as when children sit balanced on the ends of a long plank, if one end goes down to the ground, the other goes up in the air, so it is with the faculties. If anger is up, inspire good nature by some unexpected motive, and, as it opens, down will go ill-nature. If it is cruelty, in some way bring to bear a pressure on benevolence, and, as that comes into activity, down will go the opposite feeling. If it is moroseness and sulkiness, let fly the flash of mirth, and, the moment the mind catches the inspiration, those other feelings will drop. As the first star of the morning drives away the darkness of night, so the light of the higher feelings instantly drives back to their appropriate den these lower ones. Your duty, then, is not so much to strike your worst tendencies in the face. By so doing you make them worse than they were before. It is not so much to meet your sins directly. It is rather to ascertain what faculty has the nature to overcome them, and to inspire that. By the inspiration of good tendencies you overcome bad ones, or those that are acting badly. Incite in yourself good feeling, as the appropriate way of overcoming those in yourself that are bad.

Law, and the Spirit of Love.

The apostle tells us that we are called into a religious life in which we are free—that is, in which we do from motives that are spontaneous things that are higher than human law, tells us to do. Law says to me, "Speak the truth." I say, "You did not get up early enough, Law; I spoke it long before you were up!" Law comes to me and says, "Take not your neighbor's property." I say, "I did not want to take it; I have a higher law, which makes me honest." Law day by day comes to me saying, "Thou shalt not bear false witness." I say, "That is a dead branch on the tree of duty. Long ago Love told me that I should not bear false witness." Law says, "Pay thine honest debts." I say, "Fool, Law, why not say something original? I pay my honest debts because I like to do it." Law says to me, "Confess thy fault." I say to Law, "My own conception of manhood told me to do that long ago, and I am before you yet." And so Law, like an overladen wagon, is always behind hand, is always repeating truisms, while nothing is so fresh and new, nothing is so on the alert, nothing goes beforehand so perpetually as the spirit of love. A man that is born into the kingdom of the Lord Jesus Christ is a man that performs his duty. To be sure, if he is dull, he falls down into the second sphere, and is there caught by his conscience; but if, according to the measure of his privilege, he is living in a sphere higher than his conscience, it is the ample, radiant sphere of love, where all the motives are liberty; where all the inspirations are facile and easy; where all the performances are natural and graceful; where the life is a life of the utmost liberty, and not at all bondage.

The Divine Spirit of Love.

Higher than morality, higher than worship, comes the love of God. That is the chiefest thing. When we have that, we reach the very thing for which the New Testament scheme was administered. Love! it is that which brings forth out of obscurity the hidden God which we seek. Send forth all the powers of the soul to search for God, and there is not one of them which, making inquisition according to its own nature, can find him out and reveal him, except this divine spirit of love.

Emigration.

During the month of June, 39,078 emigrants, of whom 22,882 were males, arrived at New York. This only includes those who took steerage passage. Doubtless nine out of ten of them are destined for the far West, as has been the case with nearly all the foreigners who have reached our shores since the termination of the war. Of one thousand and thirty-three who reached Columbus, Ohio, last week, 347 purposed locating in Ohio, 247 in Missouri, 187 in Illinois, 93 in Kentucky, 87 in Indiana, 61 in Wisconsin, 22 in Minnesota, 18 in Iowa, and 9 in Nebraska. The Southern States have been remiss in not having their agents here to button hole these emigrants on their arrival, and persuade them to proceed thither.

WHO IS HE?—The New York *Gazette* says: "One of the *litterateurs* in the recent Silver Palace excursion improved his time in Chicago by getting married privately, with a railroad superintendent for a witness, afterward bringing his wife home to New York with him."

THE OBSERVANCE OF THE SABBATH,

A Sermon by Rev. Dr. George McJunkin --Sunday Cars and Sunday Newspapers Denounced.

Sabbath evening, Rev. Dr. Geo. McJunkin, of Philadelphia, father-in-law of Stonewall Jackson, and formerly President of Washington College, Va., the institution in which Robert E. Lee now occupies the Presidential chair, delivered a sermon on the "Observance of the Sabbath," at the First Presbyterian Church, Allegheny. There were a large number of people present, and his remarks were listened to attentively.

The text selected was Hebrews IV-9: "There remaineth therefore a rest for the people of God." The speaker, in commencing his discourse, said that the text in the margin was translated a keeping of the Sabbath of the people of God. It was not so much the *keeping* of a Sabbath, but the fact that the day was not intended for secular labor, and especially to be observed, this conclusion would be drawn from the context. The Apostle was laboring to rescue the people from apostacy; their greatest danger was that of renouncing their faith. The ancients set apart certain days of rest, and this custom was introduced into the land of Canaan. Those who thought the Sabbath meant the seventh day were mistaken; it meant rest and it also meant something more. Rest meant a pause—a cessation of action; perpetual rest would destroy the life of every living thing, and a similar result would be accomplished by perpetual activity. We rested in order that the exhausted powers of the body might be restored. Those who supposed that the Sabbath meant seventh made a monstrous blunder; the phrase seventh day was never used in the Bible as meaning a day of rest, but used as a period of time. As a day of rest it should have been observed, and the people had no right to insist on having street cars run on Sunday. In reference to the different days which were observed by men, the speaker thought there was no occasion for this; as any sect, by traveling around the earth and observing every Sabbath carefully, would find that, on returning, they were not keeping the same day they observed when starting out. Having occasion to refer to commercial transactions, it was said that the purchase of a burial ground by Abraham was the first transaction of the kind recorded in the Bible.

The Israelites were kept in Egypt in a state of bondage and the Sabbath was lost, and when they came out of that land almost the first thing done was to restore the Sabbatic institutions.

The first law passed in Pennsylvania was a Sabbatic law. William Penn in 1682, one hundred and eighty-five years ago last April, wrote out what he called a chapter of rights or privileges, as recorded in Proud's History of Pennsylvania. An extract was here read from the law which was in substance, that in order that the best foundation might be laid for the government of the people of this province, and no heathenism or atheism should creep in under the laws of the province, on the seventh day of September, 1682, it was decided that the people should abstain from all work on the first day of each week; that was Penn's first law and it declared that people should abstain from all toil and labor; there were no putting of steam engines and running of street cars on that day, according to William Penn. This law was one hundred and eighty-five years old, and yet the proprietor of a paper in Philadelphia had abused Methodist ministers when at a private interview they requested him not to start his Sunday paper. He came out in the paper and charged them with bringing on the contest. The law was a hundred and eighty-five years old, and if it was not good he would like to see some lawyers debate the titles of land in the possession of our citizens. He wished to impress upon the minds of his hearers that the war about the Sabbath was brought on by the enemies of the Sabbath. The friends of that day had occupied the ground of one hundred and eighty-five years ago. The speaker alluded to the commandments and said the Sabbath was restored thirty days before the people came to Mount Sinai. From the manner in which the ten commandments were delivered, and from such sentiments as they contained, there was nothing that men should not respect; Moses submitted these to the people and they were adopted, and they became the organic law of their nation. The ultimate object of the anti-Sabbath men was to abolish the Sabbath and he was glad to meet them in a fair manner. They were making an effort to introduce laws that would bring into this country a European Continental Sabbath. In Paris, as soon as the mass was over the congregation visited theaters and other places of amusement. Men talked of submitting the car question to the public vote. The Seventh Commandment might be submitted to a public vote and many legislators would probably like to see it amended or changed in some manner. We might as well submit the question of abolishing the law for crime, to the criminal in the penitentiary. Last winter in the Senate, the bill would have been killed had it not been for the influence a lady exercised over her husband. He did not wish to see ladies beyond their places, but thought that their influence could often be used by them to good advantage in promoting great moral objects. He said a car driver in Philadelphia had told him that seventeen hours was a days work and that he was employed Sunday. This was denounced by the speaker as a kind of despotism. In concluding his sermon he spoke more especially of the street cars of our city and called upon the people to withdraw their patronage from the lines that run cars on the Sabbath.

THE CROPS.

WASHINGTON COUNTY, PA.

Special Correspondence of Pittsburgh Commercial.

MONONGAHELA CITY, July 30, 1867.

Some short time ago, the COMMERCIAL was made doubly interesting by the crop correspondence. Now, I for one go in for hearing from all localities in and out of this State. Most assuredly those who are interested in the crops, and have given any attention to the notice of them, would gladly let everybody know how things are flourishing in the country. I know it would be a happy notice to read for the thousands of persons who are confined in the workshops of our cities, who never see the country once a year, and do not know, only by speculators' talk, what is good or bad, and that is a poor criterion to judge by. The enormous price of flour for the past year has been a heavy tax on the poorer classes. Flour to-day should not be worth more than eight dollars per barrel, yet we are charged twelve and thirteen.

The wheat crop in this portion of our county was better than ever known before, and some of our old farmers who paid their seventeen and eighteen dollars per barrel got a flea in their ears. Rye, good crop; oats, splendid; corn, little short in some localities by the long dry spell in June, but the last rains have brought it on wonderfully, and the prospect now is good for a fine turn out. I have seen some fields that cannot be surpassed. Vegetables are a little scarce and high. Early potatoes are scarce. The chances for the late ones are good, and a fair crop can be looked for. Cherries were not so plentiful as in former years, except black and sweet hearts; they were plenty. Plumbs are about half a crop, the Damson in particular. Grapes will be abundant; all the vines look well, and can scarcely retain their load. In fact, we can thank heaven for a bountiful harvest and an abundance of, I may almost say, everything.

So hoping you will stir up your old correspondents, as the reports from different parts are quite contradictory, and that we may be able to have reliable information from all parts of the State, I close. W.

WASHINGTON, August 2.—The statistics of crop returns received at the Agricultural Department show that the wheat crop of the country promises a yield of six bushels to each inhabitant, or one half bushel more than the crop of 1859. Returns for July show an improvement in the condition of winter wheat over last year in every State but Texas, Nebraska, and Minnesota, the diminution in the latter case being but four per cent. The highest is in Ohio, 150 per cent.; West Virginia, 98 per cent.; Georgia, 96; Tennessee, 72; Indiana, 54; Kentucky, 53; Michigan, 35; Vermont, 25; New Jersey, 25; New York, 17. In spring wheat all the States except Vermont, New York and Pennsylvania show an increase on last year. The average of corn is unusually large, every State showing a material increase except Maine, New Hampshire, New York and South Carolina. The rye crop shows a fine condition and remarkable uniformity of improvement. Barley promises an increase of ten to twenty per cent. in Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Connecticut, New Jersey, West Virginia, and Kentucky and Indiana, and forty-four per cent. in Ohio. Most of the other States show some increase. Oats are a full average, except in Maine, Vermont, New York and Kentucky, where the crop is slightly less than last year. Hay is a full average yield everywhere, with an increase generally of fifteen to thirty per cent. Potatoes—average crop except in New York, Ohio and Indiana. Fruits are promising everywhere. Sorghum shows a short yield. Tobacco is short in average and condition. Cotton is about the same as last year, with a slight difference in favor of the present crop. Wool not materially larger than last year.

UNION OF PRESBYTERIANS.—Mr. George H. Stuart, of Philadelphia, chairman of the committee to make arrangements for a convention to promote the union of the various churches of the Presbyterian order, has issued a call, naming the first Wednesday (the 6th day) of November, as the time when the convention shall be held in Philadelphia. The call closes as follows:

"From the interest already manifested, there is reason to anticipate a large and influential meeting. It is hoped that all the churches of Presbyterian order, in every part of our land, will be represented, and that measures will be taken which will result in effecting that union among all His people for which the Savior prayed, and which all who have His spirit so ardently desire."

THE SULTAN IN PARIS.

His Visit Compared with that of the Czar.

Something About Queen Victoria.

The Paris correspondent of the Boston *Advertiser* writes an entertaining letter about the visit of the Sultan, from which we quote as follows:

The Sultan's profusion in money matters did not equal that of the Caliph Haroun Al Raschid, nor did it come up to that which had been so lavishly intimated by the newspapers before his arrival. He did not dine about scattering napoleons on either hand, nor did he bestow millions upon the public charities of Paris. Since his departure nothing has been said in regard to that model of his favorite palace in gold with a river of diamonds running through the grounds—value, 1,500,000 francs—which, according to the journals, he had prepared to offer the Empress Eugenie, and I fear his Majesty changed his mind. If she received it, she has certainly been more successful in keeping the fact from the world than most great personages when they are favored with such magnificent *cadeaux*. During his stay here the Sublime Porte, wherever and whenever he appeared in public, bore the air of being unspeakably bored, and of wishing to Heaven the whole thing were in the tomb of the Capulets. At the grand distribution of prizes, at the review, at the Hotel de Ville, his face expressed the same vapid indifference to everything around him, and no one ever saw the faintest ray of interest illumine his features. A lazy smile of good-humored apathy was the most he ever expressed. The only proof of his observation adduced by the government papers was the surprise he one day showed that the Parisians did not go barefoot, or as near that as his own persecuted and tax-ridden sons of the bastinado at Constantinople. If his perceptions had been any way acute, he would have thought at once that the frequent use of this latter instrument of torture rendered shoes superfluous, not to say uncomfortable—certainly during its application,—and that if imperial power took that form of development here the people of Paris would hardly go as well shod as they are now. On his arrival at the station where Napoleon was awaiting him, the Sublime Porte produced a few words in French, which he had been studying all the way from Toulon, and offered them to his host. Not one of them was understood by any person, and yet every paper the next day had a version, perfectly correct, yet each entirely different from the other. After this effort, his French died away like a wave on the shore, and during the whole of his stay in Paris the possessor of the euphonious name of Abdul-Aziz-Khan did not again trust himself to the barbarous language of his entertainers. It is to be hoped that the Emperor appreciated to its full extent the sacrifice his guest made on this occasion. It remains to be seen whether the Sultan will do as much for the Queen of England. I fancy not. In her Majesty's present frame of mind, with a husband in the clouds, and nothing to attach her to earth but an *enfant terrible* in the shape of an heir, to a temporary tete a tete with her would hardly be worth much self-denial. She would not be likely to remind the Sublime Porte of the favorite sultana he left behind him, and whose name propriety forbids to be inserted in the *Almanach de Gotha*, and on the other hand there is not much in him to suggest Prince Albert. It was with great difficulty that Victoria could be induced to leave her retirement even for the few hours necessary to perform a duty which concerns so largely the national welfare, and to receive the guest of the nation in the manner which his rank, to say nothing of decent civility, required. When the Czar desired to visit London he was snubbed and had to go home. His son, the Czarowitz, who sought an opportunity to pay his respects to his brother-in-law, the Prince of Wales, received the same treatment and went to Copenhagen to digest the slight as he could. It is not strange that the conduct of the Queen excites the dissatisfaction even of a nation bred up in such sacred professions of loyalty as her subjects, and they have not scrupled to express it. The matter seems to be verging towards a kind of crisis in England, and the people hardly know at this moment what to do. They find little comfort in looking at the Queen with her sour, melancholy face and morbid condition of mind. If they turn from her to their coming sovereign, they see in him only a man with all the vices and none of the virtues of "the nimble-footed madcap Prince of Wales" that Shakespeare portrays, and in the near prospect of a new George the Fourth find but little to gratify them. Under these circumstances it is by no means remarkable that liberal ideas have received a wonderful development during the last few months, and the number of admirers of democratic institutions is greatly increased. Reflecting men will think that after the royal family have had so much done for them as the present one has had, if the Queen after five years of uninterrupted seclusion and deference to her affliction refuses to give an hour of her time to the nation without grudging it, and if the Prince of Wales, after every latitude has been given him and every allowance made for the natural follies and temptations of a young man of enormous wealth and idleness, still persists in outraging public decency, as he has repeatedly done of late, and especially here in Paris, then it is high time that something were done to bring their rulers to terms, or change them for better ones if possible. If feelings of this sort were not already broadly spread and frequently uttered, the Pall Mall *Gazette* would not have dared to refer in the manner it did to the doings of the Prince of Wales on Sunday at the Chantilly races. As the case stood, however, that journal was entirely supported by public opinion.

English Watering-Place.

We have had an ideal of a summer resort, a place for relaxation and refreshing. It was, however, but an ideal, being so different from any one we have ever visited or heard of in this country, which takes its fashionable styles of recreation, as it does those of costume, from France, rather than Britain, whence we drain our genealogy. A fashionable watering-place is a place of more confusion, bustle and noise, and of scarcely less fatigue and anxiety, to many, than the gay circles of society and the busy scenes of business, in the city. The comforts of home, with its quietness, its cool rooms, its airy chambers, its retirement, are never presented to the mind in more attractive colors, than when they are viewed from amid the inconveniences and discomforts of a crowded hotel, whether on the sea-side or in the interior of the country. Hence, if emotions of joy and satisfaction were susceptible of being measured, like degrees of temperature on a scale, the glad-to-get-home feeling would rise higher than the anticipated pleasure of going to the country.

We have met with a description of such a watering place as we have imagined. It is a real entity. A correspondent of the New York *Times* introduces it to us. The scenery—it is in Devonshire—is grand. But it is the place, the village, the visitors, that we desire to introduce to our readers:

"Here, sheltered by chalk hills and open to a sunny sea, lies the pretty little bathing town of Eastbourne, one of the cleanest, nicest, quietest and prettiest on the English coast. Just now it is all but smothered in roses, white lilies and honeysuckle. I had no idea they would flourish in such luxuriance by the salt sea. Few places in England are so free from the vagabondage and poverty that mar the beauty of English towns. The antiquities, the flint houses, the few remaining thatched roofs, and the cottages and boats of the fishermen, give a picturesque setting to the splendors of the marine parade, the new streets and elegant buildings.

"French watering places have abundant amusements—balls, concerts, theaters, casinoes. Not so in England. A German band plays on the parade—and that is all. Eastbourn, has ten or twelve churches and chapels, but not the sign of a theater or a place of amusement. People breakfast, bathe, walk, lie on the beach, read novels, ride, drive, dine, walk and then go to bed, and next day do it all over again, and so on, growing fresher, rosier, stouter day by day, until the season is over, and they are off to town again. You can take a sail in fine weather, or blister your hands rowing. A young lady excuses her playing on the piano by showing the inside of her pretty hands all blistered by the oars. You can play at that dandling, tedious, attitudinizing, flirting game, dear to youthful curates and well-shaped young ladies with pretty feet, Croquet.

"After dinner we walked for two hours on the parade, nice terraced walks along the beach. The waves are dashing on the shingle and roaring back again. The German band plays operatic selections, and Guards and Mabel waltzes, and the last polkas as long as they can see, and then wind up with the invariable "God Save the Queen." We lounge on the benches, or walk up and down, looking at each other, but never, never, never speaking to each other without a formal introduction. I have seen two members of the *demi monde* here and two policemen. As a matter of form he is here with his helmet-shaped hat, to represent the principle of order. As a matter of fact, there is no possible use for him, and the only time I have seen him was walking with his wife on the parade enjoying the music. Time passes, not heavily, but slowly, at the English watering place. Each day is as long as three, and a week here seems considerably longer than a month at Paris.

A WRITER in the Cincinnati *Times* says a good word for the Ailanthus tree. He says it will grow in any soil, and will grow to a large size where scarcely any other tree will grow at all. It grows so rapidly that it may be cut down for fuel every fourth year. As fuel, the wood is superior to that of most other trees; it makes a clear, bright flame, and throws out a great deal of heat. Its charcoal is of a superior quality, and its ashes rich in potash. Its wood burns well when green, and every branch and limb may be cut into stove wood, leaving no brush on the ground. The wood is hard and of a fine grain, and well fitted for cabinet making. Sooner or later our farmers must grow wood for fuel and for cabinet making, and the ailanthus tree offers itself as the most available tree for that purpose.

HORRORS OF CHOLERA.

Startling Account of Its Fatality in Asia.

A Caravan of Death---Incidents of Camel Traveling, Etc.

The following account of the horrors of the cholera in Asia has been written for the Chicago *Journal* by an English gentleman who resided for several years in that country, now a resident of Chicago:

The loss of human life from cholera in unfrequented parts of Asia, is something dreadful to contemplate. There are hundreds of places of importance in the Asiatic quarter of the world that white men have never reached. Numbers of largely populated villages exist, and yet we find no mention of them in works upon the country in which they are situated. I am about to give an account of the ravages of cholera in the town of Gwadur and the village of Omara. They are both situated in Afghanistan, and notwithstanding that the population of the two places numbers over one hundred and fifty thousand souls, I have found no mention whatever of them in any of the many histories of Afghanistan. From a series of observations taken by a scientific body of gentlemen, it was agreed that the epidemic generates in Afghanistan. The capitals of this country—Baukok, Kohan and Khiva—suffer terribly from the disease during the month of July. Starting from Afghanistan, it takes an immediate course due South until it reaches the shores of Beloochistan. From Gwadur, the most south-westerly town of that country, it strikes the southeast, spreading over Icind and on to Central India. The rate at which the cholera is estimated to travel averages three thousand miles a day, and its halts vary exceedingly according to the situation of the place which it infects. I have known the disease to reach a village that was sheltered by hills, and here it has rested over a month. I have seen it attack an open encampment and vanish after a duration of a few hours. In Asia we can always tell for certain when the cholera intends making a long stay, on account of the quick deaths—that is to say, death closing an illness of five or six hours.

Leaving Afghanistan in July, the disease is found raging through Beloochistan in the beginning of August. About the same time the whole of Icind is attacked with cholera, and Central India suffers considerably toward the end of the month. At the present time of writing the disease is traveling with terrific rapidity. At this season of the year the monster is always to be found, in various types, throughout the East, and now it would appear that he spreads forth his awful arms east, west, north and south simultaneously. Bombay, Calcutta, Madras and the entire island in the Malay Archipelago suffer together in the month of August.

The largest mortality from cholera, throughout the known world, is unhappily confined to a people that are the least prepared for its attacks, namely, to the inhabitants of Afghanistan, Cabool and Beloochistan. My personal experience in Asiatic cholera extends over a period of four years' travel through the remote countries of the East. Some of the sights I have witnessed in connection with this wonderful disease will bring home to many, as it does to myself, a full acknowledgement of how truly thankful to Providence we ought to consider ourselves, living in and enjoying this splendid climate, at a very time too, when thousands and thousands of our fellow creatures are daily being swept from off the face of this earth.

During the July of 1863 I happened to be journeying in Beloochistan, from Kelat to Omara. As this last named place was not marked upon my map of the country. I hoped it would be free from cholera, on account of its insignificance. On my arrival at Omara I was surprised to find that it contained fifty thousand inhabitants. These people, who are known as Belooches, were camped out in small reed huts under the shade of a gigantic mountain named the Milan. The Walhee, or Governor of the place, met me with kindness. He was an old man, occupying a mud dwelling, which reared itself some ten feet above the huts surrounding it. This was his palace, and stood in length twenty feet. The Walhee appeared to be, assuredly he was, in great grief. Every one has his peculiar way of showing sorrow; his was by silence, and by methodically plucking from out of his long, white beard, hairs that had known terrible dangers and misfortunes, but none equal to the one under which he labored on my making his acquaintance. Through my interpreter, I learned that his family "had all wished him good by"—they had died.

The afternoon preceding the day upon which the cholera attacked Omara was intensely dark, as much so as if night had suddenly come upon them. They fully expected a typhoon; so the buglahs in the harbor set sail and left the place for sea. No typhoon came, and in anticipation of a storm of lightning and thunder, (the coming again of Alah) fires were kindled, and at night they blazed merrily, lighting up the encampment. The Walhee went on to say the storm did not appear, and all grew brave, and once again the village was itself. The next morning there was much vomiting and cramps amongst the people. Towards evening they began to die in great numbers, and night closed upon them bringing additional terrors and miseries in its darkness to the unhappy village.

During the whole course of my life I cannot recall a scene so truly appalling as that which presented itself before me on my road through the village. Death in its mildest form is dreadful to gaze upon at any time. How much more so is it, then, when you are not sure that before the close of the day you may be numbered amongst the heap of mutilated forms which surround you, presenting every stage of decomposition—armless, headless, disemboweled. They laid around me in some places three deep, with now and then the remains of a young body torn literally to shreds by the wild dogs and hyenas which abounded in the surrounding hills. Burial there was none, even assistance for the sick was not attainable. The fortunate ones had long bidden their dying relations good by; they had long ago packed up their chattels, which, together with those of the sick relations they carried away, leaving their friends to die.

At Omara I waited two days for the steamer that had been promised by the Bombay Government to take me away to Kurrachee. I ran short of water, and was told the wells were sick—the water was bad. Without further delay I determined to start for Gwadur by camel, and in ten minutes prepared for a journey of two hundred and twenty miles along the Mekran coast. My departure from the place caused a panic, and I had to put back. During the night rain fell, and at three in the morning I left the village—I hope forever. As I tried to sleep under my tent, I can now call to mind that same sad, continuous wail of those many thousands. I might describe the lamentations of that unhappy people as like unto the prayers of a vast multitude being offered to God in deep earnest for assistance.

Owing to the darkness of the night I attributed the stumbling of my camel to the fact of his being unwell. My companions complained of the same with their animals. As soon as daylight appeared the cause of this stumbling presented itself ts us. The track—for camels like locomotives, require tracks to travel over—was *thickly crossed with corpses* in some parts as far as the eye could reach, its direction was marked out over the sandy plain by the same unmistakable objects. I had met during my travels, many cholera skeletons, but had never before come across its corpses. For three days we searched high and low for water, but none could we find. I made another start, and this time with a sick man. Moosa, my interpreter, became stricken down. And now I may mention that our water skins flapped by the sides of our camels, dry and shriveled. Poor Moosa suffered much, but became quickly relieved about four o'clock one afternoon. He told me we would meet "them" some time in a few hours. I fancied he raved, but was assured, in good Saxon, we would come across water during the night. He knew so from the camels. Certainly they "sang," and appeared unaccountably lively all at once.

About midnight we heard a large caravan approaching. We knew it was an extensive one, as its musical accompaniements were great. Preceding the actual caravan by a distance of one hundred yards, a cavalcade of mutes approached us. In number they exceeded twenty, and amongst them they carried ten or fifteen rude torches, composed of earthenware pots, at the end of long sticks. These pots are filled with grease and a little oil, in which they place their wick. A man mounted upon a trotting camel attends to the trimming and supplying with oil of the torches. We heard them approaching us for a distance of a good mile, chanting their litany in a doleful manner. Following these mutes came the caravan itself. The litany for the dead was sang through the day by the mutes, and at night, after sunset, the whole of the caravan joined in. The mutes always start the litany by a signal of a certain number of beats on a *tanen tanne*. The caravan, a particularly large one, was composed of 300 camels, 500 horses (many very valuable ones, from Persia), numbers of mules and donkeys. It was conveying merchandise, such as Persian carpets, shawls, Shiraz wine, candies, wool stuff and dates. Most of these valuables belonged to a certain lady who occupied a camel pannier, opposite to which another conveyed her mother, who was suffering from the cholera. Amongst the number of deaths on the road, this lady had lost her husband, child, father and brother. The number of persons that started with this caravan was upwards of a thousand; when I met them, not half way on their journey, the entire caravan did not muster seven hundred souls; the remainder had died from cholera on the road. The remains of the poor that die in this manner are dropped on the line of march, but the bodies of those who are wealthy travel with the caravan in various ways. After the rich man dies his body is washed, an operation that is carried out at great expense, on account of the water it consumes. The beard, for the first time in his life, is removed from his chin, and the trunk is partially embalmed. He is then thrown across the back of a camel, and travels in this manner sometimes for whole months, and never do they bury him until some appropriate spot is found to inter the body of the rich, and, consequently, the good man, whom Allah has blessed, so truly in accordance with the Koran. There were upwards of one hundred camels employed in carrying the dead belonging to this caravan, and they occupied the extreme rear of the line. The only time I feared the cholera was passing these couple of hundred dead. It was dark, and we might have gone by had not their presence been made known to us by other organs than those of sight. I purchased two skins of water from the caravan, and after a week's journey we found ourselves upon the outskirts of Gwadur. As we neared the town our track became literally impassable with the numbers of dead and dying, for here we found that cholera and dysentery were traveling arm-in-arm. The population of Gwadur, which is composed partly of Belooches and partly of Arabs, amounted to over one hundred thousand people. Passing through the narrow alleys, which are the main streets, of the town I found a change had taken place since my last visit. The bazaars were all closed, the mean little cafes were deserted, and although the tiny coffee-cup and other necessaries to the establishment stood upon their accustomed shelves, there was no proprietor or customers to be seen in the house. Everything was desolation, and save an unhappy mule that strayed through the streets, apparently conscious of what was going on, nothing was visible. Here I found that there was a total absence of sanitary regulations—no burial for the dead, no assistance for the sick. All the miseries of this town appeared on a grander scale than those I witnessed at Omara. The mortality had reached the frightful percentage of thirty-two. In fact three-fourths of the population had been wiped out in the space of six weeks. The station of the British Political Agent was besieged. They sought us out with the hope of gaining some assistance. For a whole week all that our scanty means would allow was done for the women and children who came to us, but in nearly every case they died, and laid around the bungalow in alarming numbers. At night the dogs visited their remains, and at morn the scene was dreadful to behold. At last we barricaded our bungalow, and spoke in kindness to these poor people from out of the upper windows. Our verandah was full of dead, and remains of whole families laid in groups around us. The sandy plain which surrounded us for many miles was thickly dotted over with corpses, and as each day buglahs carried away people who were able to leave the place, soon there was not a living creature to be seen, and the whole scene assumed an appearance of a deserted burial ground whose dead had been somewhat rudely disinterred. ALLEN WARD.

MEXICO.

WASHINGTON, August 3. — Rear Admiral Palmer, in the flag-ship Susquehanna, arrived at Vera Cruz July 20. The Yantic was there. All quiet in the vicinity. The Austrian corvette Elizabeth was awaiting the body of Maximilian. A French gunboat was also in port. No foreign representatives had been recognized but our own, the other foreign consuls having struck their flags.

Santa Anna is at Campeachy.

Lieutenant Commander Maxwell, of the Yantic, died at Tampico, and was buried there. The Tacony had arrived at Pensacola. Among her passengers was Maximilian's Prime Minister, Lacunza.

Documents have been received which show authoritatively that Maximilian made a formal proposition to Secretary Seward, early in January, for transmission through the United States Government to Juarez, offering to retire until the permanency of the empire could be decided by the Mexican people in their own way. Secretary Seward, however, declined to entertain the proposition, as he did not recognize the right of Maximilian's agent to represent any portion of the Mexican people.

NEW YORK, August 4.—An Orizaba letter of July 18, gives an account of the enthusiastic reception to Madame Juarez all along the route to Mexico City. Juarez will undoubtedly be the unanimous choice for President.

THE CHARACTER OF MAXIMILLIAN.

William Henry Hurlbut, now traveling in Europe, gives the following sketch of the character of Maximillian and of his motives in going to Mexico, in one of his recent letters:

No one, I think, who ever knew or conversed with the late Emperor of Mexico, can doubt that he was the last man in the world who ought to have undertaken the task of regenerating such a country as Mexico. With the generous instincts, he united also the impracticable tastes and prejudices of his ancestor, Joseph II. There was a strange combination in him of the dashing and adventurous, but inconsiderate midshipman, with the dreamy German student. Frankly desiring to make himself as illustrious by his own deeds as he was by his descent and inherited rank, and nobly seeking to win fame by a real development of the prosperity and character of a harassed and prostrated nation, he was entirely incapable of perceiving that neither his nature nor his objects in life were in the least comprehended by those who surrounded him. When he reached Mexico he found the Liberal party entirely crushed; and as he was himself a real honest Liberal at heart, he undertook to raise and reconcile to himself the crushed Liberal party instead of consolidating his power with the help of the people who had invited him into Mexico, and who knew what Mexican liberalism really meant far better than he. This was his original, and, as it finally proved, his fatal blunder; and he was confirmed in this by his unlucky though not uncreditable anxiety to emancipate himself from the control of the French, and to appear as a really national head of a real Mexican nationality. It was not pleasant to Maximilian as a Hapsburg prince; it was almost intolerable to Maximilian's wife as a princess of the house of Orleans, to be the imperial pawns of a Bonaparte on an American chess-board; and Bazaine, who made the moves for the player in the Tuileries, was of all imaginable men the most exactly fitted to exasperate these feelings. Coarse, crafty, vulgar, destitute himself of all mental elevation, and either contemptuous or incredulous of all mental elevation in others, this man not only entertained a profound personal dislike both for Maximilian and Carlotta, but after his marriage with a granddaughter of Pena y Pana, who had once been president of Mexico, he began to cherish the project of defeating their imperial enterprise, and coming in himself as the Mexican "man of destiny." Of this there can be no doubt in the mind of those who really knew anything of the secret history of this whole deplorable drama. Both Maximilian and the Empress Carlotta were well aware of it, but the one had too little subtlety and the other two much pride and vehemence of nature to meet the danger wisely and thwart their enemy effectually. To have triumphed over all these obstacles, personal and political, to the establishment of his power in Mexico, Maximilian should have been, I will not say a Richelieu or a William of Orange, but a man of business and of the world, cool of head and hard of heart. Had he been such a man the end of our civil war might very well have found him in a position to make satisfactory terms with us, and to disengage himself from all dependence on Napoleon. But he was very far from being such a man. An enthusiast, a sailor, and a student, with a taste rather than a passion for authority, he was led into his Mexican adventure, partly by a glow of generous and inexactly-reflecting ambition, and partly by eagerness to escape from the vexations of his position in the imperial family of Austria, where the opinions which made him popular with the nation made him obnoxious to his relatives. His wife, with a woman's insight into character, discovered the real perils of his position in Mexico long before he did, and her fruitless efforts, for a year before the crash came, to make her husband realize what she herself clearly saw, unquestionably contributed greatly to undermine her strength both of body and of mind, and prepared the way for that catastrophe which seems now so much sadder in its silence than the dismal echo of those murderous muskets at Queretaro.

New York Bummers in the Brazilian Army.

A Para letter describes the adventure of a gang of New York roughs who went to Brazil to obtain the bounty of $500 in gold, offered for volunteers in the war against Paraguay. Their design was to "bum" the country, as they expressed it. They were a fearfully hard lot, composed mainly of the pickpockets, shoulder-hitters, droppers and "wharf rats" of the slums, who were getting too hard even for the endurance of New York policemen. On the passage they were constantly fighting, and it was only by unremitting vigilance, and placing some of the leaders in irons, that they were kept from rising on the officers and crew of the steamer. At St. Thomas, where the Brazilian mail steamships stop for twelve hours, they got ashore and went in to "take the town," but came very near getting taken themselves. There are some five hundred coal-heavers at that port, the major part of whom are negresses of brawny proportions. They are a good-natured race, ignorant, full of song and fun, as peaceable as can be desired, but they did not relish the brutal pranks which Mose thought himself bound to cut up, and were not slow to resent personal indignities by pelting their insulters with lumps of coal, and but for the interference of the police, the b'hoys would have fared hard. On reaching their destination they at once began their usual recreations of robbing grocers, bakers, liquor dealers and *cafes*, but were brought up with a round turn by the police, who shot several of them, and turned the rest over to the military. The rogues were old hands at bounty jumping, but Brazilian military surveillance is a little too rigid for that, and they found their only resource was to take their $500 apiece in gold and watch for a chance to desert. They tormented their commander almost out of his life by their disorderly behavior, and, as they could not be induced to affiliate with their Brazilian comrades, were formed into a battalion by themselves, and placed in charge of a fort, where it was believed their abnormal viciousness would lead them to hold out to the last in case of an attack. Their subsequent military career was what might have been expected of such rascals—the fort was invested by the Paraguayans, and, with the imperial gold still jingling in their pockets, they turned the guns on the Brazilians and went over to the enemy in a body, where they were well received.

Weekly Commercial.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 10, 1867.

THE PRESIDENT AND MR. STANTON.

The distinguished ability and fidelity to the Government, which have been displayed by the Secretary of War, during all the period of its most trying times have secured to him the profound respect of all the loyal people. This being a good deal more than can be said of Mr. JOHNSON, the effort of the latter to remove Mr. STANTON from the office which he has so highly honored, very naturally arouses the suspicion that it augurs no good to the interests of the Nation, and this suggests a critical observation of the movements of the President in the case, accompanied by the wish that Mr. STANTON should maintain his position, if he can do so with the sanction of the law.

As a general thing, the power of removal and that of appointment are the same. But the very fact of special legislation having been deemed necessary, in consequence of the abuse of that power by Mr. JOHNSON, implies that restrictions and modifications, may be imposed on it by the Representatives of the people. This was the special purpose of the tenure of office bill. Removals and appointments made with designs or with tendencies that would revolutionize the character of the Administration, were meant to be precluded by this bill; for the reason, that it would be making the will and policy of one man subversive of the will of the people expressed in the most recent national elections. And if the law referred to was framed to prevent so serious an evil being effected by arbitrary Executive patronage in general, much more must it embrace so important an office as that of Secretary of War.

The plea that Mr. JOHNSON can displace Mr. STANTON, merely because Mr. STANTON was appointed by Mr. LINCOLN and not by Mr. JOHNSON, strikes us as a very flimsy quibble. And we are not surprised to learn by the later dispatches that Mr. JOHNSON has concluded not to base his action upon it. The position taken by Mr. STANTON in his response to the President's note asking him to resign, we take to be the true and tenable one, viz.: that according to the law, the advice and consent of the Senate, which cannot be had till Congress meets again, are requisite for his removal and for the appointment of any one else in his place.

The history of Mr. STANTON's administration of his office, his conduct of the affairs of the army during the war, his prompt and energetic action during the excitement and danger accompanying the assassination of Mr. LINCOLN, and his firmness and faithfulness since that event, furnish strong reasons for his continuance in his office, as well as expose to just suspicion the effort of the Executive now to displace him. And as the interpretation of the laws, under which alone it has been deemed practicable, cannot be maintained, we hope the removal will not be effected and that Mr. STANTON will continue to be Secretary of War at least till the advice and consent of the Senate can be had.

PRUSSIANS AT HOME.

A very creditable, and, we dare say, correct view, is given of the common people of Berlin by a correspondent of the *Times*. Moving in the clean streets of the city, they appear well dressed, orderly, sober and industrious. A drunken man or a beggar is rarely seen, nor any one whose conduct is offensive to a correct sense of propriety. This is reckoned the result, in part, of the excellent system of public school instruction, and still more, of the military system in Prussia, which, although apparently oppressive and attended with many disadvantages, has the effect of establishing the young men in vigorous health, and in habits of cleanliness and order, while it developes the sense of honor and accustoms them to respect and obey law. Such results are worthy of being regarded as some offset to the inconvenience and loss of spending, as every man is required to do, several years as a private soldier in the army. To the discipline of the army, in connection with the school education of an early age, are to be attributed many of the manly qualities which pertain to the Prussian character, and make the nation the leading one in Germany.

A CONTEMPORARY is fearful that, after all, there will be no improvement in the Republican nominations in Allegheny county; that those who are most clamorous for reform will do little or nothing to bring it about, and that a vast deal of grumbling with very little action, will be the ending, as it has thus far been about the whole of it. We trust our contemporary will be disappointed, and that the people will yet get awake to what is necessary to do to effect a reform in our Legislature. Here, in Allegheny, the Republican majority has been so great that a nomination has been equivalent to an election; and it is held that this is the reason why, as a general thing, for several years, unfit men have been nominated. It would seem, therefore, that the remedy would lie in the exercise of a little wholesome insubordination, and a refusal by the people to support unfit men whenever they are nominated. When it comes to be understood that the members of a party will review the doings of its conventions, care will be taken to make nominations that will stand reviewing. The inevitable tendency of the long continuance of large majorities is, to a certain looseness on the part of the leaders, which in time will produce their overthrow. And in politics as other affairs, it sometimes happens that the shortest and easiest way to cure an evil is to refuse to submit to it. Now with reference to the result in Allegheny County this fall, it is just as easy to have a large as a small majority. A good local ticket will call out the Republicans and result in a large majority. A poor ticket will only deepen the disgust now felt and reduce the majority to a small figure, if it does not entirely wipe it out. Better say these things now than wait till their truth has been demonstrated—they being said only for the good of the Republican party. A correspondent writes us to suggest an early meeting of leading citizens, members of the Republican party, to bring forward gentlemen for the Assembly, under the presumption that the Republican Convention will be found willing to place a good ticket in the field, if it can only see one. The same writer suggests that the personal wishes—except in extraordinary cases—of persons should be disregarded, and that gentlemen should be placed in nomination without consulting them. The time has come when men must serve; and the question—will he stand? should be ignored altogether. The best men among us should be nominated. Should the regular Convention disregard public opinion—keep on in the old way—and present a ticket composed of unfit men, then it will be the duty of the Republicans to set them aside for better. But the better—the only true way—for Republicans, is to take the matter in their own hands. Let reform men compose the Convention, and the evil will be cured before it has again even shown itself.

WITHOUT regard to the other aspects of the attempt of the French Emperor to set up a throne in Mexico, the closing scene, followed as it was by the admission by all the nations of Europe, that to the United States belongs the duty of shaping Mexico's destiny, is the most interesting one to us. The Monroe Doctrine has received an acquiescence which no act of ours could have extorted. But it is doubtful if Mexico has added anything to her lease of National life or her fame as a self-governing Republic. The French left the country, as they say, at the instance of the United States; and we can probably afford to forgive the original act in view of what it cost them, and the improbability of a repetition. At the present moment, the humiliation and the expense are sorely vexing the Emperor, and threaten to do so for a long time—with nothing of glory or material gain to show for it. The prospect is that the Mexican legacy will give the Emperor more trouble than any other act of his life. Considering how great has been the expense of proving to the world the folly of interfering with the affairs of this Continent, and that no part of it is for us to pay, the business, so far as that goes, should to us be eminently satisfactory. Contrasting the feeling of our people with that which pervades the French nation at the present moment, we can well afford to be satisfied. In the recent French debate M. THIERS gave utterance to language which cannot fail to resound in French ears; and the eagerness of the Emperor in expressing his gratitude to M. ROUHER, whose defense was more able than satisfying, more sharp than complete, was but a confession how deeply he felt the need of an advocate.

THAT BROWNLOW should be re-elected Governor of Tennessee by a majority ranging from twenty to thirty thousand is to the Democrats a new horror. They profess not to understand it, except as proof of the utter demoralization of the people of the State, and the degeneracy of the times generally. Taken by himself, Parson BROWNLOW cannot be said to be one altogether lovely, the true representative of American manners or best type of official dignity. But by the force of his position in Tennessee he became the representative of living ideas involved in the canvass. He proclaimed boldly and stood up defiantly for equality as between the whites and blacks, and that men who had been guilty of acts of rebellion, with treason still in their hearts, should have no part in the affairs of the State. These two ideas—equality and loyalty—were inseparable from BROWNLOW, and the fact that they have triumphed so grandly and carried him again into the Executive chair, is proof how devoted are the people of Tennessee to them. Let the Democrats look at the result in its true significancy. It is not BROWNLOW, but the living ideas of equality and loyalty that won the victory. The same ideas exist and will be in the issue in every Southern State; and we believe that in no instance will the result be dissimilar from that in Tennessee. It was a long time before we made soldiers of negroes, and when the first news came of how bravely they fought, and at Millikin's Bend drove the rebels at the point of the bayonet, the question was irrevocably settled. In consequence of the obstacles and objections which inhered with the condition of affairs, the negroes have been slow in their progress to the ballot box. But throughout an entire State the trial has taken place, and the result, like the negro's first use of the bayonet, secures the future. Millikin's Bend gave the assurance of the negro's fighting qualities—Tennessee has furnished the proof of his voting qualities. He votes as he fought—for equality and loyalty. As it has been in Tennessee, so will it be in the other Southern States; and we trust some way will be devised to have it so in both Kentucky and Maryland.

THE question of consolidation is being quietly but intelligently discussed by the citizens of the proposed consolidated district, and we believe the proposition has been gaining strength from the start. It is eminently a people's measure, for an affirmative vote will carry with it free bridges and free roads. The receipts of our half dozen bridges prove how heavy in the aggregate is this tax on our citizens, thousands of whom are compelled to pass one or more bridge from one to three times daily. Our bridges are fine strucutres and they accommodate the people; but the government of a large city should secure to its citizens free locomotion within the area of at least half a dozen miles. And so of roads too; whereas the fact in regard to them is like that of the bridges, no man can stir without running against a toll bar. A careful examination of the question of taxes has resulted in showing that the towns and boroughs as a general thing are more heavily taxed than the city of Pittsburgh, and that they get less in return. The reason is as apparent as the advantages for cheapness of buying at wholesale rather than at retail prices. In other words, one city government can be administered at less cost *per capita* and better than half a dozen within the same area. It is unnatural for a community like that embraced within the proposed limits of consolidated Pittsburgh to remain long separated into small governments, none of them efficient, and costing in the aggregate more than the government of our efficiently managed municipality would cost. Resistance to union usually proceeds from the anti-progressive feeling, which if it could would stop natural growth because it involves new responsibilities and increased provisions.

IT appears that the Italian Government, instead of being the adversary and antagonist of the Papal Government, is rather its protector. And then, when we look for the enemies that have caused his Holiness so much distress and anguish, we discover them to be the Roman people themselves, the Garibaldians being only their outside auxiliaries. To cover the whole ground, therefore, the Italian Government, through Signor RATAZZI, has intimated a willingness to secure the integrity of the Pontifical dominions, against the revolutionary movements both of the Garibaldians and of the party of action in Rome itself. If this be so, there has been a vast amount of malediction thrown away, by the friends of the Pope's temporal power, by heaping the curses on the wrong heads. But whether true or not, it does not shake the foundations of justice embodied in the remark of a member of the Italian Government, that "The Roman people had the right to endeavor to obtain freedom for their country." And, accordingly, the Revolutionary party of the Roman people are on the alert constantly to seize the first opportunity for upsetting the Papal throne.

THE arrival of the ram *Dunderberg* at her destination in French waters, after a trip of fourteen days and seventeen hours, is an interesting event. When she was purchased by the French Government, it was an open question whether the *Dunderberg* could even go to sea. Suspicions that she was a stupendous failure were entertained by not a few, and when the purchase was announced, some asked, how will she be delivered to her purchaser? The question has been answered; and we are assured that in heavy weather and high seas "the vessel behaved nobly and proved herself a splendid seaboat." Notwithstanding she is no longer an American ship, Americans will continue to feel a certain interest in her movements. Now that her sailing qualities have been established, we only wait to know more of her as a naval battery and ram; and for this we may not be compelled to wait many years. It is fairly supposable that in purchasing this novel and formidable ship the Emperor supposed he would before long have use for her—for as a play thing, or, a thing to lay up for investment, she was not an object on which to base great expectations.

IN Kentucky the colored people are still treated more like slaves than citizens, and the Democracy wins at every election. In Tennessee the reverse is the fact concerning colored men, and the Democracy howls in defeat. The Unionism in the Border States to-day is not as hopeful as in those States which did their worst to destroy the Government. Kentucky and Maryland did not secede simply because they were held back, and now are as much in need of reconstruction as Mississippi or South Carolina. The overwhelming Democratic vote in Kentucky comes naturally from the inherent rebelliousness of the State, the colored men—about the only loyal part of the population—being disfranchised. It is a bright spot for the Democracy, and the asylum for the unreconstructed supporters of the lost cause.

WITHIN the present month most of the remaining nominations in this State for the Legislature will be made. We again urge on the friends of a genuine Free Railroad Law to be vigilant, so that this time they be not cheated. The experience of last year taught them how worthless are professions, and that the only safe reliance is personal integrity, and a man's known steadfastness in support of principles. As a general thing, thus far, those who last winter were faithless or lukewarm have been dropped, and the rule would seem to be a good enough one to practice to the end. This is no personal warfare. The people must take care of themselves. Betrayed once, they should the next time leave nothing to chance. By selecting men in every instance—and such only—*who have no motives for betraying their trusts*, they will adopt the only safe rule. In this way can the supporters of a principle ever be sure of the fruits of their labors. Put none but true men on guard this time. All others reduce to the ranks.

THE result of the election in Tennessee is generally received at its true significance, which is, that as the first trial of equal suffrage under circumstances of deep excitement, it is in the highest degree encouraging, and as proving how the colored vote in the South will be cast, it is conclusive of the success of the Republicans in nearly every State. Few events in our history will stand out more conspicuously than this. It is an event in the world's history, and the commencement of a new era in human equality and progress. Henceforth there is to be no distinction as to color among voters, at least in the States lately in rebellion, and in the other the distinction will exist no longer than under their several constitutions the change to equality can be made. If in the South, where the colored voters are most numerous, the abolition of the color test works well, surely, while here in the North, we rejoice over the result, we cannot longer refuse to enfranchise the few among us who are disfranchised solely because of their color. It is neither honest nor consistent to refuse, and the day will be postponed no longer than the question can be reached.

THE President, it is said, contemplates the removal of Mr. STANTON from the Cabinet, as the step preliminary to the removal of Gen. SHERIDAN. If he could he doubtless would go a single step farther and remove Gen. GRANT,—for in all the country probably no other men are more thoroughly in sympathy than they. And what is equally true, the country is in complete sympathy with them. Mr. JOHNSON has but to go ahead to succeed not only in presenting the loyal masses with Presidential candidates, but in effectually disposing of himself. By all means let him send STANTON adrift and remove SHERIDAN; and then let him go at GRANT, and it will not be long before several things will be settled—Mr. JOHNSON included.

THE New York State Convention has adopted the previous question—after a thorough attempt to get along without it. It was found that without this salutary rule to cut off debate, it would take almost an indefinite period to transact the business. Those who at the outset were opposed to the rule, were glad enough to fall back on it. The gift of gab has wonderfully developed itself since the Convention met, and although felicitating in the reputation of being "one of the ablest bodies that ever assembled in the State," it has already earned the distinction of being a body incapable of dispatching business with even ordinary tact. Great expectations are entertained of the good influence of the Previous Question.

MR. WEED finds it hard work longer to stand in defense of Mr. JOHNSON. He interprets to him the meaning of the Tennessee election, and bids him beware. He recounts the history of reconstruction—its failures through Presidential interference—the proposition to impeach which followed—and the success which has attended, and ever must attend, the people intent on having their will obeyed, and then asks Mr. JOHNSON to look at the picture thus:

> The lesson taught by the Tennessee election is eloquently expressive. Heretofore intelligent, conservative and discriminating, such a man as Brownlow, or rather Brownlow himself, for there is not "another of the same sort," could not have extorted a thousand votes in the whole State for Governor. Now he is chosen by a majority of forty or fifty thousand. * * * The question returns, will the people read the lesson which the Tennessee election teaches? Will the President, now that he has the verdict of his own State, vainly endeavor to resist? Or, rather, will he, by the removal of General Sheridan, give his adversaries the "last trick in the game?" thus, if it were possible, rendering his own impeachment, in November, certain. We say, "if it were possible," simply because other Presidential aspirants will not thus give Senator Wade the "inside track."

IT is right that every man should have the credit of his good actions, particularly if he is guilty of a good many that are not good. From first to last Mr. WEED has been a warm supporter of Secretary STANTON; and it is probable that it is through his influence Secretary SEWARD has been induced to exert his influence with the President against the removal of Mr. STANTON. Mr. SEWARD, it is said, is in danger of losing his own official head, in consequence of this enterprise. He could not lose it in a better cause,—indeed, he may regard it as an extremely lucky thing if he does. Better die in some such accident than a natural death in the slough of Johnsonism.

THE President is said to have addressed a letter to Mr. STANTON asking him to resign. Thus far he has not received a favorable response, and all the reports agree that he will not. The Secretary, it is said, contends that, under the Tenure Law, the President cannot remove him, whereas the Executive is said to maintain that the law gives him the authority. Mr. STANTON is represented as unyielding in his determination to remain at his post, and that he will resist every attempt by the President to oust him. Meanwhile all other removals are quite overshadowed by this imbroglio between the President and the War Secretary.

IT is not a little significant, nevertheless perfectly consistent with the suggestions of experience, that a delegation of influential Southerners should call on Mr. JOHNSON and ask him to cease his injurious nonsense about removing district commanders. It is all very fine fun for him to indulge in a trial of strength with Congress, but they tell him plainly that it is death to them. Every time he has made a move it has resulted in a new turn of the screw on the South—a penalty they are disposed to bear no longer, if speaking out will do any good. The President is said to have given the protesting Southerners no satisfaction.

IT is the belief of not a few that the President will not remove Gen. SHERIDAN. Mr. JOHNSON is, no doubt, sufficiently disposed to do mischief, but lacks moral courage. He would have removed SHERIDAN weeks ago had he possessed courage equal to the anger which the General's course occasioned in the Presidential breast; and whether he recedes or goes ahead will depend on which gets the uppermost, cool judgment or passion. A cowardly man can generally be depended on not to do certain things,—and it is this that gives rise to the belief that Mr. JOHNSON may not remove Gen. SHERIDAN.

A PRIVATE Washington letter says much excitement exists in consequence of the Cabinet imbroglio. GRANT, says the writer, stands firmly by STANTON. Although the General says but little, the sum of what he does say is: "Stick, STANTON! Stick!" The Secretary scarcely needed this to induce him to remain firm in the performance of whatever he deemed his duty; but it is interesting to know that these two men, on whom the eyes of the loyal people are more eagerly bent than on any other two in the land, are so firmly bound in mutual support.

THE news from Washington is that Mr. JOHNSON has broken off personal intercourse with both GRANT and STANTON. This is one of the ludicrous features of the Cabinet question. When we consider what is the standing of the General and Secretary in contrast with that of ANDREW JOHNSON, in the estimation of the people of this country, the refusal of the latter to hold personal intercourse with the former is well calculated to provoke a huge laugh.

BROWNLOW's majority in Tennessee will be in the neighborhood of 25,000. The Congressmen are all Radical, and the Legislature almost unanimously so. Had there been anything else to carry, the Radicals would have carried it.

OUR FOREIGN CORRESPONDENCE.

An American's First Impressions of Liverpool and London---Hotel Accommodations---Suggestions for Tourists.

Special Correspondence of Pittsburgh Commercial.
HOTEL D'ANGLETERRE, COPENHAGEN, July 15, 1867.

I hastily seize the first available moment to fulfil my promise to give you an unvarnished statement of what a trip to Europe exactly consists in, and I will give your readers the truth and nothing else, if I know how to tell it. Well, to pass over the voyage from New York to Liverpool, which is generally the most elaborate part of a traveler's description of Europe, the intensely interested reader will imagine the immensely disgusted writer landed at Liverpool, like a fish out of water. The first thing that is done is *not* done; for your baggage is supposed to be thoroughly examined inside from the outside through the penetrating effects of a shilling slyly slipped into the digits of the inspector. Talk about bribery and corruption in America! Pshaw! The next thing you are violently grabbed by devils in the shape of cabmen, and only escape by jumping into the nearest vehicle, which, in my case, was a "hansom," which is among the very few good things I have seen in Europe, and which is the only thing I would like to see introduced into America. It is a small one-horse, two-wheeled "concern," on which the driver's box is behind you on top, and you have an unobstructed view in front. A sixpence (12½ cents) is the legal fare per mile, but a shilling (25 cents) is, I think, generally paid—cheap enough. They travel always six miles an hour, and sometimes faster. Why can't we have hansoms? Well, I was driven to the "Angel House," where I was treated like an angel: i. e., I was elevated as near Heaven as possible, being gallanted to the fifth story, which fully satisfied my aspirations in that way. After getting my breath, I feebly remonstrated, upon which they said it was the only spare bed in the house, and upon looking at it I believed them. It looked consumptive enough and felt more so. Spare me from spare beds. Although the best in Liverpool, and perfectly representative of English hotels, it was no more fit to be called a hotel, compared with ours, than any large private house at which you would stop and pay for what was set before you. They have no office, no reading, sitting or dining room; no safe, no bill of fare with prices affixed, an important item here, as you have to pay a fixed price for whatever you order. Another most miserable and degrading feature in hotels in England is the beggarly system of giving the employees whatever you please on leaving—a system degrading to both parties. Better charge double the amount in the bill and pay them for their services in a fair and manly way. Such a pernicious practice could not exist in the United States. It is a legitimate scion of aristocracy. There is one thing in the English character I profoundly admire—the absence of the *boring* faculty, and I commend this beseechingly to Americans. In my walks around Liverpool I was struck with the amount of immorality and vice openly displayed, in comparison with which New York is a Utopia of Virtue. At night I was often affectionately seized in the street by well-dressed ladies of dubious virtue, and could only extricate myself by main strength. This is also a legitimate outgrowth of aristocracy, as women are oftener driven to immorality by poverty than inclination.

I was struck with the number of awkward, odd, ugly and mis-shapen people I have met in the streets of Europe, made so, I presume, by the effects of aristocracy, that mammoth vice. From Liverpool to London six hours, fare $7 50, first class, $5 50 second class. The difference is merely in price, both cars being equally good. If you wish to put on airs take the first class and go to the Langham Hotel as I did, and where your bill will be $48 in gold for nine days' as mine was, and half my meals eaten out of the house. My advice to those going to London, or any other city, to stay any time, is to look over the private rooms, &c., advertised in the papers for rent, then take a plot of the city to see where they are situated, and select for yourself. When you are buying anything and don't know the money and the sum is large and you feel doubtful, pretend to count the money over and hand it back for correction. Then if it is given to you a second time you may feel sure it is right. In addressing cab drivers speak curtly the place you wish to visit, and always have the legal fare ready, as *they never have change*. If a person has but a limited time and wants to *know* London rather than *see* it, let him visit only the most prominent places of the long list in the guide book, as but few are worth the time, and let him spend the rest of his time on the great thoroughfares and arteries of business and pleasure, dropping in at places which strike him as interesting; but there is one thing that I feel ready to assert flatly, and that is that the more Americans of the United States travel over Europe, and the longer they stay and the more they see, the more they will feel convinced that their own country is far superior in most that is best in life to any country, be it far or near. C. S.

The Free City of Hamburg--A Slow People--Copenhagen, the "Paris of the North"--Influence of United States Institutions in Denmark.

Special Correspondence of Pittsburgh Commercial.
HAMBURG, July 14, 1867.

I reached this free and ancient city in thirty-six hours from London; fare, $19, by a fine steamer. Although free in name, the proximity of monarchies seem to pervade the atmosphere with its baneful touch. Having every advantage to prosper beyond precedent, the enterprise of the place is in spite of and not with the aid of the city. My experience with a cabman will give an idea of the prevailing spirit of the place. It is about a mile from Streit's Hotel, (the best for Americans in the city,) to the Copenhagen railroad depot, and I had a full half hour to go in. I called a cab, "which was not all a cab," for it resembled anything but a cab, or any other supposable vehicle, being about as large and shapeless as a Dutch Galliot. I asked the driver if he spoke English, and he said "Yaw." I told him to drive to the depot in time for the train. He said "Yaw," and started or pretended to start. He cracked his whip, and the old mare threw up her tail in reply, and after some deliberation concluded to start at a slow walk. I urged increased speed, offering double fare. He said "Yaw," but the velocity remained in *statu quo*. I sprang frantically to my feet, vociferated and gesticulated like a stump speaker on the Fourth of July, and shook my purse under the driver's nose. He said "Yaw," and gave the horse a cut, and a switch of the tail was the only result. There seemed to be an understanding between driver and "drivee," or rather the Lethean effect of the king-craft poisoned air precluded any further progress. So I fell back into my seat exhausted and gave up; but I reached the cars in time, as they, too, following the fashion, were slow before starting, and afterwards going about thirteen miles an hour. After a day's journey by rail and steamer, I arrived at Copenhagen, distant from Hamburg two hundred miles.

Copenhagen is the pleasantest place I have visited yet, provided I understood the Scandinavian tongue, which is soft and beautiful to listen to, but I find hard to learn. I have been here ten days, and only know three words, to wit: "Something to eat." (Noget at spise, maade.) I bought books and shut myself in my room for two days and two nights to learn enough to prevent starvation. Then dyspeptic and starving from bolting substances, equally unknown and unpalatable, I sallied into the eating room, and asked, tremblingly, for some chicken, coffee and omelet. The waiter said "Yaw," with a smile, rushed off and brought me some materials which I might have bowed down and worshipped without sin, for they were "not in the likeness of anything in the heavens above, in the earth beneath, or in the waters under the earth." No doubt they were great delicacies in Denmark, but they were luxuries too great for my republican taste, so I dined sumptuously off bread, sour kraut and sour wine. If a person could live without eating or speaking, Copenhagen would make a splendid residence. It is called the "Paris of the North," and deservedly so. It is filled with beautiful palaces, parks, illuminated gardens and amusements without end, with the best music in Europe, led by composers and masters of world-wide celebrity. The air is resonant with sweet sounds day and night. The palaces, museums and libraries are the very finest in Europe, or the world, and filled with princely objects. The Castle of Rosenburg alone is filled with gold, silver and jewels worth ten million pounds; one saddle, a present from the King to his son, being worth $2,000,000. As I wandered through these gorgeous, Aladdin-like halls, with their walls literally encrusted with gems that illuminated the air with their own brilliancy, a feeling of sadness and pain came over me, as I thought how many centuries of toil and pain, and poverty and vice, the jewels that flashed from these silent and deserted halls represented, and how much want and suffering they might relieve—silent and deserted, all yet eloquent with the contrast between tyranny and liberty, and I involuntarily thanked God that I was an American.

Strange is the fact that a young nation like the United States should lead those nations old almost as the world, in all that is excellent in government and civilization. Everywhere I go there I read the handwriting on the wall. The *people* speak of the United States as of some superior land, hardly to be attained in this hemisphere; but slowly and surely the great example of the United States is educating the masses here up to the idea of self-government, and Kingcraft and Priestcraft is a fore-doomed conclusion. This truth breathes in the very atmosphere with a "still, small voice."

I start on an extended tour through Europe on the 1st of August, not that I expect pleasure but hope to give my infatuated countrymen the benefit of my experience (bitter so far) in a book as brief, honest and to the point as I can make it, and trust they will profit by it and stay at their own free and superior home. No one can conceive the troubles, great and small, innumerable and almost indescribable, incident to foreign travel.

I will write you again from Grand Hotel, Paris, and give you my additional experience and an expose of the Exposition, about one month hence.

Trusting I may get back to dear old Pennsylvania again alive, I subscribe myself,
A miserable Yankee, C. S.

Ex-President James Buchanan left Lancaster on Friday, to spend the season at Cape May. Thad. Stevens and others being at Bedford, the old public functionary thought, no doubt, the climate of his favorite resort would not be genial.

FROM BEAVER VALLEY.

Prosperity of Beaver Falls---The Pittsburgh Cutlery Company Incorporated--Enlargement of Its Manufacturing Facilities---A New Mowing Machine---Improvements.

Special Correspondence of Pittsburgh Commercial.
BEAVER FALLS, August 5, 1867.

This young and rapidly improving city can now boast of a postoffice, Edward Noble, P. M., and Mr. Dawson, of the firm of Dawson & Richards, Assistant P. M.

The Pittsburgh Cutlery Company, consisting of Messrs. General Howe, Dr. C. G. Hussey, Baker and Henrici, and Binns and Mason, formerly a special partnership, is now changed into a joint stock company, with a State charter and a capital stock of $250,000. In addition to the brick building 104 feet long, and three stories high, erected last year, and which is used for the manufacture of pocket cutlery, they have just completed a frame building eighty feet long and one story high, and are now engaged in building two others of brick, one to be two hundred and ten feet, and the other more than one hundred feet long, each two stories high, for the manufacture of table cutlery, to be driven by three turbine wheels, each equal to fifty horse-power. The capacity of the machinery will give employment to between five and six hundred hands. The ample resources of the Company, combined with the energy of the managers, give assurance of the early completion of these extensive works.

About fifty dwelling houses have gone up during the present summer, and about twenty-five more, of a better class, are under contract to be completed the coming fall. One hundred more will be needed when the new Cutery is completed to accommodate the operatives.

A pottery is in full operation, where a superior quality of stone ware is made, with a new and improved finish, well adapted to fruit canning purposes. The manufacturers are securing orders and are shipping extensively to Chicago and Pittsburgh.

A railroad passenger and freight depot, together with express and telegraph offices, are very much needed in this enterprising place; and for the convenience of all interested parties, it is proposed to have the accommodation trains, now stopping at New Brighton, extend their trips to this point, and arrange for the several trains to halt at the Keystone and Sourbeck houses, New Brighton, for the accommodation of passengers wishing to stop there. Those houses have recently been fitted up, at a cost of several thousand dollars. The latter is intended to supply what has long been a great want of this place, i. e., a summer resort for strangers. The reputation of its proprietors, Mr. and Mrs. Sourbeck, is too well established to need any recommendation.

On Saturday last, in company with the inventor, Mr. A. B. Smith, of the Agricultural Works, Rochester, Pa., and several ladies and gentlemen, your correspondent visited the fine farm of General Irwin, near New Brighton, to witness the trial of one of "Smith's patent mowers," which performed to the entire satisfaction of all present, and gentlemen whose judgment is unquestionable, pronounced it greatly in advance of all other mowers ever invented. Its speed is estimated at one acre in fifty minutes, leaving a smooth stubble, and the grass in fine order for drying. These mowers are the first ever made in Beaver county. Mr. Smith has been a very successful patentee, having taken out patents on twelve inventions. We would suggest that he be invited to employ his creative genius on the invention of machinery to relieve women from the drudgery of washing, a department that all the masculine gender cheerfully concede the right to them to occupy, without ever evincing a desire to trespass upon their privileges, for which we give them due credit.

The Water Power Companies of New Brighton and Faliston are jointly putting in a new dam, which approaches completion, and will be a great advantage to the manufacturing community and improve the water power, very much. LINWOOD.

FROM UNIONTOWN, PA.

Death of Chas. H. Beeson---A Sad Occurrence.

Special Correspondence of Pittsburgh Commercial.
UNIONTOWN, August 6, 1867.

Charles H. Beeson, a prominent citizen of this place, died this morning at 10 o'clock, on the Pittsburgh and Connellsville railroad, near Layton's Station. The cause of his death was the drinking of sulphuric acid, which he found in the paper mill of C. P. Markle & Co., at West Newton, and which he mistook for water. Mr. Beeson was a highly respected citizen of Uniontown, and having been engaged in the mercantile business for a great number of years, and being successor to the old firm of Beeson & Co., his presence will be missed, and it will be a long time before his place can be filled. J. G. J.

SINCE the Tennessee election, Mr. Johnson has become little less than rabid. If the result in one State has such an effect on him, what will he do when the whole South comes to vote? Mr. Stanton, if he succeeds in holding on, will surely have to go then.

NATURAL soap has been discovered in Franklin county, Missouri. The editor of the St. Louis *Republican* declares it "equal to many of the soaps of manufacturers." That is not saying much, and it is probable the writer so intended. The comparison is rather hard on the natural article.

THE project of rebuilding the Lindell Hotel, in St. Louis, has been revived. The solid men have had a conference, and agreed to see if something cannot be done about it. The prospect does not appear to be very encouraging. After what Parton told the Cincinnatians, we should suppose that they, too, would make an effort. By the way, that was a a "cold scald" for Cincinnati, Parton's last in the *Atlantic*. Parton is a mountebank, evidently!

AFTER the first of January, 1868, the rates for letters to England and Ireland will be reduced to twelve cents per half ounce or fraction thereof, instead of twenty-four cents as at present. Newspapers, books, prints, photographs, and many other articles will be transported at greatly reduced rates. The provisions of the convention in relation to international newspapers and printed matter, and transient charges upon correspondence in closed mails, will go into effect on the first of October next.

IT is rumored that Professor Agassiz and the Senior Class of Hartford University contemplate a visit to Southern Ohio for the purpose of a scientific investigation of the antiquities—tumuli, fortifications and other remains of an extinct race, in which it so greatly abounds. They should be invited to visit Pittsburgh and examine the animated wonders found in the water we drink.

DISPATCHES from an area of country embracing the principal part of the grain producing regions of the West and Northwest, received within the last few days, are uniform in their tone. The wheat crop is very great, and safe. As to corn, though somewhat backward, the tone is very hopeful; while as to other grains the promise and reality are all that could be desired.

ALLIANCE ROLLING MILL.—An item in Monday's issue of the COMMERCIAL concerning the Alliance Rolling Mill Company, contained a few errors. The owners of the mill are workmen from the Cleveland Rolling Mill Company's works, Newburg, from Pittsburgh and Scranton, Pa., Troy, N. Y., and other points. The capacity of the mill is from twelve hundred to two thousand tons per month, and instead of "cool short iron," *cold* short iron is their speciality.

A PLAN has been started for raising money in this country for the support of *The Eco d' Italia*, a paper that made common cause with Protestant denominations in Italy, and which has been compelled to suspend its publication in consequence of the bankruptcy in the treasury. In Boston subscriptions are being obtained. A circular on the subject says:

> Started and supported by the editor, this faithful, self-sacrificing patriot, after exhausting his entire patrimony, finds himself in the midst of a great battle without ammunition. Believing in the sympathy of the United States, he has come to this country in the hope of receiving contributions of money to once more encounter the enemy. The American Unitarian Association have agreed to pay one fourth of the expenses of the paper, besides helping Prof. Tacchella to establish a liberal church in Rome as soon as an entrance can be effected.

M. DE KESATRY, who was connected with the French forces in Mexico, has written for the Paris *Revue Contemporaine* an unmistakeable article on the recent events in that country. He says the sudden withdrawal of the French was evidence of a want of good faith, as it left Maximilian disarmed and helpless. Speaking of his execution, he says: "By this execution Juarez has lost a great opportunity of clemency, which would have won him the regard of Europe, *but it must be borne in mind that this act would not have saved Maximilian's life, and would have jeopardized his own.* No one who knows Mexico and the passions of that country, wrought to their present pitch of paroxysm, can entertain a doubt of that."

RICHARD EVANS, aged 33, was found dead early Saturday morning, on the back part of a lot, near Lake street bridge, in Elmira. The particulars of his case are but slightly varied from what might be written of scores of others—victims to strong drink. The *Advertiser* says: "We remember when he was honored and respected by his fellow townsmen; was elected to offices of trust, and had a good social position, but that one curse, which has ruined so many of the brightest and best, seized on him relentlessly, and has hurried him to an early grave. Need there be a sadder example that strong drink at last biteth like a serpent and stingeth like an adder?"

THE CABINET.

Special Dispatch to the Commercial.
WASHINGTON, August 6, 1867.

The President yesterday wrote Secretary Stanton a formal letter, in which he stated that he desired to secure harmony in the Administration, and that as the views of the Secretary of War were not in accordance with those of the Executive and the remainder of the Cabinet, his resignation would be acceptable. This was delivered to Secretary Stanton in person by Col. Moore, the President's Private Secretary. Soon thereafter, Mr. Stanton left the War Department, and at this writing has not since discharged his official duties. He omitted to-day to attend the usual Cabinet meeting, and has received but few visitors at his residence. It is generally represented that he is preparing a letter complying with the request of the President by tendering his resignation, and setting forth his views in the premises. At nine o'clock this evening the President had received no reply, but it is generally believed here, notwithstanding Mr. Stanton's reticence, that he has resigned.

SECOND DISPATCH.

Special Dispatch to Commercial.
WASHINGTON, August 6, 1867.

Since sending previous dispatch the reply of Secretary Stanton to the President has been learned. Instead of complying with the President's request, and of also writing a letter setting forth his views, as was stated that he would during to-day by some of his friends, he this evening addressed the President a reply declining to resign his postion as Secretary of War until Congress assembled. This was determined upon this evening after he had been pressed by a number of his friends not to resign. It is further learned that the President does not hold to the view imputed to him in certain journals that he can now remove Mr. Stanton on the ground that the civil tenure act does not apply to appointees not made by him.

By Associated Press.

WASHINGTON, August 6.—It has already been stated that the President yesterday addressed a note to the Secretary of War, saying his resignation would be accepted. This note was, it is reported, based on the ground of public considerations of a high character. It is understood though that Secretary Stanton has declined to resign, saying that for similar reasons he will continue in that position till the ensuing meeting of Congress. There is no doubt this is the purport of his response. Mr. Stanton was not at the Cabinet meeting to-day.

Special Dispatch to the Commercial.
WASHINGTON, D. C., August 7, 1867.

The Surratt Case.

The Surratt case closed to-day, being the fifty-first day of the trial. The jury retired at a few minutes before noon, and late to-night nothing had been heard from them. An immense crowd remained in and about the Court House till dark, when they left, generally satisfied that that the jury will not be able to agree. It was somewhat significant when the jury retired, that they took their valises and a good supply of edibles to the jury room. To-night they sent out for bedding, and will remain locked up until morning, when the Court will meet and send for a verdict. Some of the evening papers here say the jury stand eight for acquittal and four for conviction. Surratt was exceedingly nervous and excited when the jury went out, but when an hour had elapsed and they did not return he became composed, and chatted and laughed with his friends. He was very cheerful as he walked over to jail late this evening.

WASHINGTON, August 7, 1867.

SALE OF TRUST LANDS SUSPENDED.

The Secretary of the Interior has decided, in response to applications, not to authorize the sale of the residue of the trust lands in Kansas, but to await the action of the Senate on the treaties before it, which provides for the disposition of the lands in a different way.

AGRICULTURAL EXHIBITION.

A Grand National Agricultural Exhibition and horse fair will be held at the National Race Course near Washington, commencing on the 28th of October. Premium lists in money and medals to the amount of $20,000 will be awarded.

RESIGNATION.

Dr. Frederick Wooster Owen, Chief Clerk of the Freedmen's Bureau, has resigned, to take effect on the 15th instant.

INTERNAL REVENUE RECEIPTS.

The receipts of Internal Revenue to-day were less than half a million.

MILEAGE.

The War Department has issued an order that hereafter mileage will be computed by the shortest route usually traveled. Mileage will be paid by the Isthmus routes for journeys to and from stations west of the Rocky Mountains when either of those routes is designated in the order for the journey.

IMPORTANT TO LOCAL INSPECTORS.

Secretary McCulloch has issued a circular notifying local inspectors of steamboats that they are required, under the inspection laws, once every year to inspect the hull, boiler, machinery and equipment of each steamer belonging to their district, and to approve of the same before granting certificates. This inspection includes the locked safety valve, as well as other equipments. Brevet Major General A. Baird, Assistant Inspector General, is ordered to resume his duties in the department of the lake.

THE CABINET IMBROGLIO

SECRETARY STANTON RESUMES HIS OFFICIAL DUTIES.

Special Dispatch to the Commercial.
WASHINGTON, August 7, 1867.

The Secretary of War resumed his official duties to-day, and there is quite a calm in administration circles compared with yesterday. The President, however, is represented as intending to suspend Mr. Stanton from his position by preferring charges against him in accordance with the civil tenure act, but this is regarded in proper quarters as somewhat doubtful, so far as the facts may be known, for the reason that the law declares that such suspensions shall not take place except on satisfactory evidence to the President that the official in question is guilty of misconduct in office, or for crime, or for legal incapacitation to hold office. It is undoubtedly true, however, that the President will ignore the Secretary of War to the extent of not consulting him on official matters and of not inviting him to Cabinet meetings. The members of the Cabinet now here are unanimous in concurring with the President in asking the Secretary to resign, and several of them maintain that Mr. Stanton's course on the question of removing Sheridan will warrant the President in declaring it to be misconduct in office, and thereby bring him within the terms of the civil tenure act for suspension. The course of the President will be decided on Friday after Cabinet meeting.

By Associated Press.

WASHINGTON, August 7.—The following is the correct text of the correspondence recently passed between the President and Secretary of War:

EXECUTIVE MANSION,
WASHINGTON, August 5, 1867.

SIR: Public considerations of a high character constrain me to say that your resignation as Secretary of War will be accepted.

Very respectfully,
[Signed,] ANDREW JOHNSON.

To Hon. Edwin M. Secretary of War.

To which the Secretary replied as follows:

WAR DEPARTMENT, August 5, 1867.—SIR: Your note of this date has been received, stating that public considerations of a high character constrain you to say that my resignation as Secretary of War will be accepted. In reply, I have the honor to say that public considerations of a high character, which alone have induced me to continue at the head of this Department, constrain me not to resign the office of Secretary of War before the next meeting of Congress.

Very respectfully yours,
EDWIN M. STANTON.

To the President.

No further action has been taken by the President, and the Secretary of War remains at the Department transacting business as usual.

The *Herald's* special says: The Secretary of War has refused the President's polite invitation to retire from office. The President's note is very brief, only four lines in length, and simply states that grave public considerations constrain him to request Mr. Stanton's resignation. Mr. Stanton's answer was also very brief, and intended to be severe and cutting. It is not decided what step Mr. Johnson will next take, but I think he will notify Mr. Stanton that he is no longer Secretary of War, and must vacate forthwith. After the adjournment of the Cabinet meeting the President was closeted with his secretaries until ten o'clock to-night. It is supposed it had reference to the Stanton imbroglio. The subject of Stanton's removal has been the absorbing topic of conversation to-day in every circle, and there has been much speculation to learn what will next transpire. Among prominent officials it seems to be the general opinion that the President has power to remove Mr. Stanton under the provision of the first section of the tenure of office bill. Stanton kept himself almost completely shut up in his private office to-day. It is said that Secretary Seward is not altogether in favor of the President's action in this matter, and that he and Thurlow Weed are about to strive to save Stanton's head again. A year ago, when there was serious thoughts of removing Stanton, Weed and Raymond's influence, coupled with Seward's entreaties, induced the President to abandon the idea. It is now said by the friends of the President that Stanton's offenses amount to a deliberate system of thwarting the President, in obstructing his policy in every way and insulting him repeatedly in his official intercourse. The President, it is claimed, has determined to tolerate this no longer, and has put his foot down firmly.

The *Tribune's* special says: Under the civil tenure bill, Mr. Johnson does not feel fully satisfied that he can remove Stanton because of the prasealogy quoted here. "Shall hold their offices respectively during the term of office of the President by whom they have been appointed.' But he feels satisfied he can suspend Stanton, and prohibit him from exercising the duties of War Minister. This latter point was submitted to the Cabinet, and they agreed that the President could so suspend. Mr. Johnson will, therefore, in a few days, notify Mr. Stanton that he will not hold any further official relations with him, and that he cannot be admitted to Cabinet meetings.

SURRATT'S TRIAL.

Special Dispatch to the Commercial.
WASHINGTON, D. C., August 4, 1867.

Ex-Judge Pierrepont yesterday, in his argument to the jury in the Surratt case, made an important statement, which he verified by producing the original record relative to the execution of Mrs. Surratt. It has been charged, it will be remembered, that the order for Mrs. Surratt's execution was handed to the President by a member of the Cabinet and that it was signed without consultation. The following verbatim extract from Judge Pierrepont's speech tells the story. He said.

"I have not come here for the purpose of proving that Mrs. Surratt was guilty, or that she was innocent, and I do not understand why that subject was lugged into this case in the mode that it has been. Nor do I understand why the counsel denounced the military commission that tried her, and thus indirectly censured in the severest manner the President of the United States. The counsel certainly knew when they were talking about that tribunal, and when they were thus denouncing it, that President Johnson ordered with his own hand that commission; that the President signed the warrant that directed the execution; that President Johnson, when that record was brought before him, brought it before his Cabinet, and that every single member voted upon it, and that they voted to confirm the sentence, and that the President with his own hand wrote his confirmation of it, and with his own hand signed the warrant. I hold in my hand the original record, and no other man, as it appears from that paper, ordered it. No other one touched this paper, and when it was suggested by some of the members of the commission that in consequence of the age and the sex of Mrs. Surratt, it might possibly be right to change her sentence to imprisonment for life, he signed the warrant for her death with the paper right before his eyes, and there it is." [Handing the paper to Mr. Merrick.] "My friend can read it for himself."

WASHINGTON, August 7.—In the Surratt case to-day, after some discussion upon immaterial points, Judge Fisher charged the Jury at length, concluding as follows: "From the observations which are addressed to you, you will infer, first, that a conspiracy formed in time of war to take the life of the President and Vice-President of the Republic, and the heads of the Executive Departments, for the purpose of aiding the enemies of the Federal Government by throwing it into anarchy and confusion, is treason as heinous and hurtful to the people of this country as comparing the death of the King or Queen of Great Britain is to the subjects of that realm.

"Second, That every person engaged in such conspiracy, as long as he continues a member of it, is responsible not only for the act of treason, but for any murder or less crime which may flow from it.

"Third, That the Government may waive the charge of treason against any or all of the conspirators, and proceed against them for the smaller crime of murder included in the greater crime of treason.

"Fourth, That under an indictment for a murder resulting from the prosecution of such a conspiracy, evidence of the entire scope of the conspiracy may be considered in estimating the heinous character of the offense laid in the indictment.

"Fifth, That it was not necessary to aver in the indictment the fact that Abraham Lincoln, the victim of murder, was at the time of its commission, President of the United States, or to prove, in order to allow the jury to take that fact into account in determining the heinous character of the crime, it being a fact of which the Court will take judicial cognizance.

"Sixth, That he who does an act by another, does it by himself, and is responsible for its consequence in a criminal case as well as in a civil case.

"Seventh, That although an *alibi*, when clearly established, forms a complete and unanswerable defense, mere absense from the immediate scene of a crime resulting from a conspiracy unrepented of and abandoned by the party, will not avail him, if he were at some other place assigned him, performing his part in that conspiracy.

"Eighth, That this plea is, unless clearly made out, always regarded with suspicion, and a circumstance weighing against him who attempted it, because it implies an admission of the truth of the facts alleged against him, and the correctness of the inference drawn from them.

"Ninth, That the flight from the scene of the crime, the fabrication of false accounts, the concealments of instruments of violence, are circumstances indicating guilt.

"Tenth, Although a confession in the slightest degree tainted with the promise of favor, or by duress of fear, is not admitted as evidence against him who makes it, yet, if made freely and voluntarily, it is one of the surest proofs of guilt.

As to the credibility of witnesses, you are to be the exclusive judges. You see them face to face; you know whether they are confirmed or unsupported, or contradicted by other witnesses of credit or other circumstances; you are to judge whether their testimony has been impeached, and consider every matter that will shed any light as to what has been truthfully or falsely deposed by any witness. You will diligently collate, compare and carefully weigh and consider all the testimony in the case on both sides. You will not disregard or reject the testimony of any witness unless satisfied he has been shown to be unworthy of pure evidence by reason of his want of character for truth, his contradicting himself or being flatly contradicted by others of better credit, or by dishonesty of purpose manifested by his conduct and manner in testifying before you. In conclusion, you will take the case with the honest purpose to do justice to the United States, and the defendant, bearing in mind that it is the office of the law to secure the punishment of the guilty and protection of the innocent. If John H. Surratt, in the honest and intelligent conviction of your judgment and consciences, is not guilty, so pronounce by your verdict, thus giving a lesson of assurance that a court of justice is the asylum of innocence; on the contrary, if guilty, pronounce him guilty, and by your verdict furnish a guaranty to the intended victims of guilt, and a testimonial to the country and the world that the District of Columbia, set apart by the Constitution of the United States as the theater of the exercise of the Federal power, gives the judicial guaranties essential to the protection of the persons of the public servants commissioned by the people of the Nation to do their work safe and sacred from the presence of unpunished assassins within its borders."

The Jury retired to their rooms at twenty-eight minutes before twelve.

At 3:30 P. M. Judge Fisher went home. Rumors are flying that the jury stands ten to two. The prisoner was taken from the room at 4:10. The Judge returned at 6:30, but as nothing had been heard from the jury, he subsequently left.

Between nine and ten o'clock bedding was brought into the Court House and taken to the jury room. The crowd in the Court room hangs on, and not a faw are fast asleep. The room is dimly lighted with candles. Among the spectators remaining were half a dozen females.

At 10 o'clock Judge Fisher again took his position upon the bench, and was informed by one of the bailiffs that there was no prospect of an agreement. The Judge stated that he would go home, but would not order a recess; but it was understood he would not be here to receive the verdict until to-morrow morning. Some of the jurors are comfortably disposed on pallets, and others are striving to convert each other to their views.

THE EXCHANGE OF PRISONERS.

NEW YORK, August 7.—The *Tribune* publishes Butler's report, as Commissioner of Exchanges during a portion of the rebellion, from which it appears that in December, 1863, he found the Confederate Generals anxious to exchange man for man, but the Confederate government refused to treat with General Butler on the ground that he commanded negro troops. Notification to that effect was sent to our government, which refused to admit the right of the Confederate authorities to outlaw our officers. Exchanges continued till March, 1864, when General Butler had an interview with Commissioner Ould which convinced him that retaliation would compel the rebels to abandon their refusal to exchange colored soldiers. The government was informed of these facts, and referred the matter to Gen. Grant, who in April directed Butler to decline until otherwise ordered, all further negotiations, and shortly after instructed him to consider the determination of the rebels to make a distinction between white and colored prisoners as a refusal on their part to agree to further exchange. Butler was also instructed to receive all the sick and wounded the rebels would give up, but to send no more in exchange.

In August the rebels offered to renew the exchange man for man. Gen. Grant then telegraphed the following important order: "It is hard on our men held in Southern prisons not to exchange them, but it is humanity to those left in the ranks to fight our battles. Every man released on parole or otherwise becomes an active soldier against us at once, directly or indirectly. If we commence a system of exchange, which liberates all prisoners taken, we will have to fight on until the South is exterminated. If we hold those caught, they amount to no more than dead men. At this particular time to release all rebel prisoners North would ensure Sherman's defeat, and would compromise our safety here."

HAVANA.

The Yellow Fever---Spanish Ship Burned ---Sugar Market.

NEW YORK, August 7.—The steamer Morro Castle brings Havana advices to the 3d. The yellow fever was beginning to attack the natives.

The Spanish ship J. A. V., in the coolie trade, took fire and burned to the water's edge at Havana.

Sugar inactive but firm at 8¼@8¾ reals for No. 12.

THE PUBLIC DEBT.

WASHINGTON, August 6.—The official statement of the public debt to the 1st of August, shows the following:

Debt bearing coin interest	$1,673,906,961 80
Bearing currency interest	574,964,855 00
Matured debt not presented for payment	15,636,815 87
Debt bearing no interest	369,164,864 00
Fractional currency	28,554,729 72
Gold certificates of deposit	19,457,960 00
Total debt	$2,686,685,896 39
AMOUNT IN TREASURY.	
Coin	$102,905,174 00
Currency	72,474,296 38

The amount of debt less cash in the Treasury has decreased $430,919 98. The debt bearing coin interest has increased $76,262,750, while that bearing currency interest has decreased $80,726,910. The matured debt, not presented for payment, has increased $5,923,795 55. The debt bearing no interest has decreased $1,814,258 74. The amount in the Treasury in coin since June 1st has increased $4,146,746,39, and the amount in currency less than that exhibited in the last statement, $919,868 60.

SHOCKING RAILROAD ACCIDENT.

Explosion of Engine No. 6, on the Connellsville Railroad--Three Persons Killed and Several Others Injured.

A terrible locomotive explosion occurred shortly before nine o'clock Monday morning, near Layton's Station, forty-six miles from this city, on the Pittsburgh and Connellsville Railroad, by which three persons were killed and several severely injured.

W. O. Hughart, Esq., President of the Road, kindly furnishes the following particulars: It appears that engine No. 6, which has for some time been used as a shifting engine in this city, had just been repaired at the car shops in Connellsville, and yesterday morning was started to the city, under charge of Patrick Kelley, conductor, to resume its place. The Superintendent of the division ordered two platform cars to be attached to the engine, and instructed the foreman of the laborers along the road to have several lots of scrap iron, which had accumulated at different points, loaded into the cars for transportation to the city. The train was placed under the charge of Patrick Kelley, wreckmaster, as conductor. A number of persons took passage on the train, which, when it arrived at Layton's Station, was switched off on a side track to allow another train to pass. When the engine started again the boiler exploded with a loud report, and made a complete wreck of the cars and engine. The conductor, Patrick Kelley, was struck on the head by a flying fragment of the boiler, which fractured the frontal bone and drove pieces of the skull into the brain. He lived only a short time after the accident. His body was taken to Connellsville, where he resided. He leaves a wife and one child.

Samuel Page, the fireman, was instantly killed and his body was found in a field some distance from the scene of the disaster. The frontal bone of the skull was fractured, and all the bones of the right leg from the ankle to the hip joint were completely crushed. His body was taken to Connellsville. He was an unmarried man, about thirty years of age, and had been employed on the road for some time.

Andrew Oliver, a brakeman, was killed and his body blown over the bank into the Youghiogheny river, where it was discovered soon after the accident. Both his legs and arms were fractured and the forehead crushed in, in a manner similar to the others. His body was taken to West Newton, where he resided. He was only eighteen years of age, but had been employed on the road for some time.

Daniel Ludwig, the engineer of the train, was seriously injured in the side, and received a concussion of the spine. His injuries are not dangerous. He was taken to his home in McKeesport a few hours after the accident. Domenic O'Donnell received a severe flesh wound wound in the left arm. A man named John Barnhardt was also slightly injured.

A dispatch was sent to President Hughart, informing him of the disaster soon after it occurred, and he ordered a special train to be sent up immediately. Dr. J. A. Phillips and Dr. LeMoyne left the city on the special train about half-past nine o'clock, and reached the scene of accident at noon. They were provided with the necessary medicines, and did what they could to alleviate the sufferings of the injured parties. Dr. James Rogers, Dr. Fuller, and other physicians were present and rendered valuable assistance.

The circumstances attending the explosion will be thoroughly investigated, and the cause most likely be ascertained. It is safe to presume that the accident did not result from any negligence on the part of the company or their employees as it is the first serious accident that has ever occurred on the Connellsville Railroad.

MONONGAHELA VALLEY RAILROAD.

The Survey of the Overland Route Commenced--Six Miles Already Surveyed--Mass Meeting at Library next Saturday.

The survey of the proposed route of the Monongahela Valley Railroad, by way of Saw Mill Run, has been commenced. The route starts from Pittsburgh, cuts through Coal Hill, runs up Saw Mill Run, and through the heart of the country to Monongahela City. The Committee appointed at the last meeting of the friends of the enterprise in this city, have chosen Mr. J. B. Stilley, civil engineer, of this city, to survey the route, and the work of surveying was commenced on Monday last. The survey was commenced at the end of the Pan Handle Railroad Bridge, in South Pittsburgh. It is proposed to cut a tunnel from the point named through Coal Hill, and come out at Saw Mill Run. The survey shows that the length of the tunnel, from the Pan Handle Railroad Bridge to where it comes out on Saw Mill Run, in Lower St. Clair township, is thirteen hundred and five yards, or nearly three-quarters of a mile. The rise in the grade of this is fifty feet, and the tunnel comes out ten feet higher than the Run. The height from the mouth of the tunnel to the coal vein is two hundred and sixty-eight feet, and from the coal vein to the top of Coal Hill one hundred and forty feet, making the height of the hill four hundred and eight feet. The rise of the road up Saw Mill Run, after leaving the end of the proposed tunnel in Lower St. Clair township, is thirty-seven feet to the mile. By the proposed route the distance from the Railroad Bridge in South Pittsburgh, to Pollock's Mills, is three and one-half miles, which is one mile shorter than by the township road.

The road has already been surveyed over six miles, or about an average of a mile a day. The distance from South Pittsburgh to the head of Saw Mill Run is between seven and eight miles, so that between one and two miles have yet to be surveyed before the head of the Run is reached. After leaving Saw Mill Run, the survey will be continued along Piny Fork to Peter's Creek, thence along the Creek to Library Valley, down the Valley to Mingo Creek, in Washington county, thence down the Creek to where it runs into the Monongahela river, then along the river bank one mile to Monongahela City. The distance from Pittsburgh to Monongahela City over this route, is about nineteen miles, while by the river route it is thirty-eight miles, just twice the distance. The distance yet to be surveyed is about thirteen miles, and as the country in that part of the proposed route is very level, it it expected that the survey will be completed in a little over two weeks from the present time. The citizens of Elizabeth say that if the road instead of going down Mingo Creek, is cut through Snowden township down to Elizabeth, then up the river valley to Monongahela City, that but little opposition to the overland route would be made by the people along the river valley. This is a matter of great importance, and should be carefully considered.

A public mass meeting of the friends of the road in Allegheny and Washington counties, will be held at the village of Library, in Snowden township, Allegheny county, on Saturday next, August 10th, at 10 o'clock, A. M. It is desired that a large attendance of the friends of the enterprise be present. The meeting will be addressed by Hon. George V. Lawrence, of Washington county; Dr. J. S. Vanvoorhis, of Fayette county; Hon. T. J. Bigham, Gen. J. B. Sweitzer and Dr. L. Oldshue, of this city, and others.

Fatal Accident on Third Street—Man Killed—Coroner's Inquest.

A man by the name of Thomas Smith, employed as private watchman at the japanning establishment of Messrs. Fleming, Torrens & Co, Nos. 62 and 64 Third street, below Market, met with a fatal accident some time during Wednesday night. When the boys employed at the establishment went to work yesterday morning they found the door still locked, and rapped for the watchman, but as he did not appear, they got in through the window. Upon searching through the building they found Mr. Smith lying on his face in the cellar between two boxes, and on turning him over they found him apparently quite dead, although he was still warm about the neck. Assistance was called, and he was carried up stairs. Dr. Rogers was immediately summoned and found him to be quite dead, his death haaving been caused by concussion of the brain, produced by a fall. The deceased, it is supposed, came to his death by falling through the hatchway on the first floor, which had been left open. Beside the opening of the hatchway stood a chair tilted against the wall. The remains of a luncheon were found beside the chair, and the supposition is that the deceased sat down there to eat and fell asleep. While asleep he must have fallen from the chair sideways through the hatchway into the cellar, a distance of about fifteen feet, producing death as stated. Coroner Clawson was summoned and held an inquest on the body. Several witnesses were examined, most of whom testified to the finding of the body. The jury rendered a verdict of accidental death. The deceased was an old man, being upwards of sixty years of age. He resided on Craig street, in the First Ward, Allegheny, and leaves a large family to mourn his loss. He was toll keeper on the old St. Clair street bridge for upwards of thirty years.

The Cookstown Murder---Further Particulars.

The murder of John Evans, at Cookstown, Fayette county, on Friday night last, created a great sensation among the inhabitants of that place, and but for the interference of some prominent citizens, Fleming, Britton and Connor, the alleged murderers, would have been lynched on the spot. On Sunday last, they were removed to the jail in Uniontown, where they will remain until the next term of Court. Although neither of them is over twenty years of age, they bear the reputation of being hardened criminals. Fleming is a nephew of Charlotte Jones, who was executed in this city some years ago, and has been residing for some time in the house where Houseman was killed by Thairwell last summer. While on his way to jail Fleming confessed to the murder, but denied having been personally engaged in it. He stated that Evans, who was known by the appellation of "Yankee John," was first made drunk and then enticed to the river, where a couple of rafts were tied up. A board led from the rafts to the shore, and while crossing this plank, he was struck on the temple with a stone by one of the party, knocking him into the river. Evans extricated himself, and while crawling up the bank, was kicked in the face by another of the wretches, when he rolled back into the water and was drowned. Two of the party then went up the river, and procuring a skiff, came back to the raft, and towed the body of the murdered man into the middle of the stream and sunk it. Dr. Gordon, who held a postmortem examination on the body, testified before the Coroner's jury that Evans was not dead when thrown into the river, but had drowned. Evans, apparently, was not murdered for money, having but two dollars and fifty cents in his possession when he left his home in Washington county in the morning, a portion of which was found in his pockets. It is supposed that he was killed for having warned a drover, who was stopping in the place, of a conspiracy to assault and rob him by these parties, he having overheard them arrange their plans. John Shaw, one of the alleged murderers, was traced to Lock No. 4, on the Monongahela river, and is supposed to be lurking in this vicinity. The police are on his track, and it is hoped that they may succeed in arresting him, as he appears to have been the principal in the murder.

Alleged Heavy Fraud—A Glass Manufacturer in Trouble.

On Saturday last, Mr. J. H. Robinson appeared before Alderman Humbert, of the First ward, and made the following information against Michael O'Hara, for fraud:

> CITY OF PITTSBURGH,
> COUNTY OF ALLEGHENY, SS.
>
> J. H. Robinson, having been duly sworn, saith, that Michael O'Hara, of the county aforesaid, on or about the first day of August, 1867, did remove certain of his property, to wit: Bank notes, current bills for the payments of money, issued by moneyed corporations and United States Treasury notes, to the amount in the whole of about twenty thousand dollars, out of the said county of Allegheny, with intent to prevent the same from being levied upon by any execution; and on about the day aforesaid, and in the county aforesaid, did secrete his aforesaid property with intent to defraud affiant and other creditors, and with intent to prevent such property from being made liable for the payment of his debts.
>
> Sworn and subscribed this 3d day of August, 1867.
> J. H. ROBINSON.
> AND. HUMBERT, Alderman.

Michael O'Hara, it appears, was a partner with the affiant in the firm of O'Hara & Robinson, proprietors of the Iron City Glass Works. A short time since they dissolved partnership, Mr. O'Hara, as Mr. Robinson alleges, assigning over to the latter all the right, title, interest and claim of the firm. A few days since, Mr. Robinson alleges, O'Hara having sold out his property, left the city for the East with the intention of defrauding his creditors.

A warrant for the arrest of O'Hara was placed in the hands of officer Robert Hague, and the officer having learned that O'Hara was in Philadelphia, started for that city on Sunday. He arrested O'Hara on Monday, and after considerable delay, started for this city on Tuesday, arriving here yesterday morning at nine o'clock with his prisoner in custody.

The accused was taken before Alderman Humbert, and through his counsel, N. P. Fetterman, Esq., waived a hearing, and was held to bail in the sum of thirty thousand dollars for trial at the next term of the Court of Quarter Sessions. He obtained the necessary bail and was released from custody.

The information was made under the provisions of the 130th section of the penal laws of Pennsylvania, which says:

"Any person who shall remove any of his property out of any county, with intent to prevent the same from being levied upon by an execution, or who shall secrete, assign, convey or otherwise dispose of any of his property, with intent to defraud any creditor, or to prevent such property being made liable for the payment of his debts, &c., such person or persons, upon conviction thereof, shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and shall be sentenced to pay a sum not exceeding the value of the property or effects so secreted, assigned, conveyed, or otherwise disposed of or concealed, or in respect to which such collusion shall have taken place, and undergo an imprisonment not exceeding one year."

Mr. O'Hara was formerly a member of the bar in this city.

Death of a Prominent Pittsburgher.

We chronicle this morning the sad intelligence of the death of Mr. And. Fulton, Sr., the well known bell founder, which event took place yesterday afternoon at his residence on Grant street. Mr. Fulton has, for half a century past, been identified with the business interests of the city, and established here the first bell foundry in the western country. He was also the inventor of a metallic steam packing, which has been extensively used throughout the west. He was one of our most public spirited citizens, and was remarkable for his industry and probity and quiet, unobtrusive manners. Of late years he has been an invalid, and sometime since retired from active business, placing the management of his large bell and brass foundry, on First street, in the hands of his son and nephew. Since his retirement from business he has added much to the beauty of the city by improving his real estate, having recently completed the erection of a number of spacious and handsome buildings on Grant street, in the vicinity of his residence. Probably no man in the community was more highly respected, and his death will be a source of universal regret.

Terrible Fatal Accident---An Elderly Lady Burned to Death.

An elderly lady named Mrs. Mary Kelly, wife of Hugh Kelly, residing in a court off Etna street, in the Fifth ward, wss so terribly burned on Wednesday evening by her clothes taking fire, that she died yesterday morning at eight o'clock. The deceased, it appears, had gone into the yard attached to her house on Wednesday night, and had taken a lighted candle with her. She put the light on the floor of a narrow entry, just inside the door, in order to protect it from the wind, and when returning into the house it is supposed that her dress, which was of cotton fabric, came in contact with the candle. In an instant she was enveloped in flames, and running out into the yard her screams brought some neighbors to her assistance. A quilt was thrown over her, and in this way the flames were extinguished. By this time her clothing had been almost entirely consumed, and her flesh in some places burned to a crisp. She was carried into the house, where she received prompt attention. She was terribly burned about the face, head, neck and arms, as well as about the lower extremities. The unfortunate woman lingered in great agony until yesterday morning, when death terminated her sufferings. Coroner Clawson was summoned and held an inquest on the body. The jury returned a verdict of accidental death. The deceased was over sixty years of age, and leaves a husband and several married children to mourn her fate.

Gen. Grant and the President—The Removal of Gen. Sheridan.

A Washington dispatch of the 3d instant, to the Philadelphia *Sunday Mercury*, gives the following: General Grant has been in constant consultation with the President for several hours, both yesterday and to-day. It is said that a grave controversy has been indulged in. General Grant is reported to have expressed the opinion that the President would overstep his power in removing General Sheridan under the recent act of Congress. This opinion is based upon a thorough examination of the whole subject made by General John A. Rawlings, Chief of Staff, and an able constitutional lawyer, and Chief Justice Chase. Under the influence of General Grant's reasoning on this point, the President delays his order removing Sheridan and appointing Hancock to succeed him. The affair will probably remain *in statu quo* until the return of Attorney General Stanbery. These reports create much talk here, and fears of a collision between Grant and the President are visible.

Queen Victoria and the Prince of Wales.

The Queen, just now, is not very popular, writes an English correspondent. Her long retirement from public and social life angers the tradesmen, whose revenue it diminishes—disappoints the aristocracy, whose pride and pomp it was wont to nourish, and displeases the commons, whose loyalty is a matter of shows and cheering, to some extent. Throughout the whole kingdom she is lightly spoken of, and often with positive dislike. She is accused of avarice, foolishness, &c., but little of it is true, yet showing the willingness to hear or say ill concerning her.

The Prince of Wales, with all his industry, gets few encomiums, and seems to be regarded with general indifference. Men of reflection here speak of the great change in popular feeling toward the royal house, and regard it as a serious matter. They say it has come to pass within the last three years. They attribute it to the Queen's long retirement; whether it may not come out of deeper causes, and the growing sense of equality and common rights, is a question for the future to solve.

Whisky Frauds in Chicago.

The East by no means monopolizes the whisky revenue frauds. The Chicago *Times* editorially says: "It is certain, however, that the most extensive frauds upon the revenue are occurring constantly in Chicago and the Northwest; and it is equally certain that many of these frauds are known to the revenue agents, and that they are paid for not performing their duty." And asks two significant questions: "Is it not true that a certain well known business firm of this city had 2,290 barrels of high wines seized within, say, the last four weeks? Is it not true that these 2,290 barrels of high wines, belonging to a well known business firm of this city, were released by the revenue agent upon payment into the private pocket of said agent of $50,000?"

THERE is a strange absence of detail concerning the visit of Empress Eugenie to Queen Victoria. The cable announced the intended Imperial progress, and thereafter was silent. The mail brings us nothing more satisfactory. It is simply said: "The Empress Eugenie arrived at Osborne on the 22d July, on a private visit to Queen Victoria. She was accompanied by the Emperor as far as Havre, whence she embarked in the Imperial yacht for the Isle of Wight." Why the Empress went to see the Queen—whether it was to console with her on the demise of the dear departed who has now been dead some time—or whether it was to compare notes touching the Grand Turk whose domestic habits must have claimed the attention of both ladies—or whether it was to subserve some obscure political purpose—the meagre details do not enable us to determine.

STATE ITEMS.

Mrs. Mary Wood, wife M. J. D. Wood, of Oil City, died on Thursday, while being conveyed from Franklin to her home in a carriage. The unfortunate woman had been under medical treatment at Franklin, and was returning home with her husband when death intervened.

A New York bachelor named Edward Mars eloped a few weeks ago with the wife of Chas. Halverson, of Scranton, Pa. They were found by the injured husband in Buffalo, last week. The sundered couple rushed to each other's arms like children after a short vacation, the bachelor rushed for the open window, and the re-united pair rushed aboard the first train for Scranton, buying their tickets via the Cross Cut Railroad.

The people of Schuylkill county are becoming or have become indignant at the manner in which the Reading Railroad Company are now and have been conducting their business in the matter of coal transportation from those mining regions, and have called a mass meeting to be held in Pottsville for the purpose of giving vent to their feelings and making an effort for redress of their grievances.

The Harrisburg *Telegraph* of Tuesday announces the death of Mrs. Elizabeth Egle, the oldest lady in Harrisburg, and who had reached the ripe old age of ninety-four. Mrs. Egle—whose maiden name was Elizabeth Thomas—was born in sight of Harrisburg, and during her long and eventful life was highly esteemed by all who knew her. She was an eye-witness of many interesting scenes, not only in frontier life, at a period when the Indian was occasionally to be seen in his old hunting grounds, but during that struggle for the life of the nation—the Revolutionary war. She saw and was acquainted with many of the officers of the army, during her frequent visits to Philadelphia with her father, who assisted in supplying our troops with grain. She was also among the number who had the honor of meeting George Washington while President, and during the famous Whisky insurrection.

The citizens of Titusville are competing for the location of the Northwestern Soldiers' Orphans School at that place, and have made a tender of the Crittenden House to Colonel McFarland, Superintendent Soldiers' Orphans Schools. If Colonel McFarland concludes to accept the tender, the school will be established there on the 1st of September.

There is connected with the three East Pennsylvania Baptist Associations 20,795 members, or nearly half the Baptists in the State. These members are distributed among 94 churches, located in 13 different counties. The churches in Pennsylvania are distributed among the Philadelphia, North Philadelphia and Central Union Associations, as follows: In the Consolidated City of Philadelphia there are 38 churchess, of which 28 belong to the Philadelphia Association, 7 to the North Philadelphia, and 3 to the Central Union. In Montgomery county there are 11, of which 4 are in the Philadelphia, 5 in the North Philadelphia, and 2 in the Central Union. Chester county has 17 churches, 6 in the Philadelphia, 3 in the North Philadelphia, and 8 in the Central Union. In Delaware county there are 7, 3 in the Philadelphia, and 1 in the Central Union. Bucks county has 6, 3 in the Philadelphia, and 3 in the North Philadelphia. Monroe has 2, both in the Philadelphia. Northampton has 1, in the Philadelphia. Lancaster has 3, 1 in each Association. Berks has 2, 1 in the Philadelphia, and 1 in the North Philadelphia. Schuylkill has 2, both in Philadelphia. Lehigh has 1, in the Philadelphia. York has 3, all in the Central Union; and Dauphin has 1, in the same Association.

The rolling mills of New Castle have stopped for a short time.

R. Audley Browne, D. D., has accepted the presidency of Westminster College, in Lawrence county.

A meeting of the descendants of Hans Graf will be held in the grove, at M. G. Wenger's hotel, on the New Holland turnpike, about seven miles from Lancaster, on Thursday, September 5, 1867, to celebrate the semi-centennial anniversary of the settlement of their ancestor in Lancaster county. A band of music has been engaged to add to the interest of the affair. The public will be permitted to participate in the festivities. The Hans Graf Association, under whose auspices the celebration will be conducted, numbers nearly five hundred members.

The Titusville *Herald* says: On Friday last a boy named Charles Fitzgibbon entered one of the tanks of an oil car at Shaffer, for the purpose of cleaning it out, when the gas stupefied him and he fell to the bottom of the tank. His moans attracted the attention of Mr. William Fagin, who immediately called for assistance and in a short time Fitzgibbon was rescued and restored to consciousness. It is to be hoped that this accident, which came so near being fatal, will deter boys who are engaged in dipping oil from entering these tanks. It is supposed by many, that the boys who disappeared from Boyd Farm or Pioneer about a month since, and who were supposed to have run away, came to their death in this manner, and that their bodies are still at the bottom of some tank. The numbers of the tanks which were at these stations on the day of their disappearance should be found and the tanks searched.

The corner stone of the new Catholic Church, at Irwin's Station, Westmoreland county, will be laid on Thursday, the 15th day of August, at 10 o'clock, A. M. Rev. T. Mullen, Vicar General, of Pittsburgh, will officiate on the occasion.

A young man, agent for a Philadelphia business house, stopped at Latrobe last Saturday, and hired a horse and buggy to visit Greensburg. On reaching the latter place the young man became intoxicated, and on becoming sober found himself in Pittsburgh. In the meantime a warrant was issued for his arrest for larceny. He returned to Greensburg and was arrested, but could not tell where he had "lost" the horse and buggy. The missing property was finally found at a tavern in Greensburg, where the young man had left it, and on paying all expenses he was discharged.

Mr. Lincoln's Presentiment.

On the assembling of the court for the trial of Surratt, on Monday, Mr. Pierrepont resumed his remarks, and said he now came to a strange fact in this dark drama—strange though not new—so wonderful that it seems to come from beyond the veil that separates us from death. It is not new but it is strange. All governments are of God, and for some wise purpose the great Ruler of all, by presentiments, portents, bodings, and by dreams, sends some shadowy warning of a coming dawn when a great disaster is to befall a nation. So was it in the days of Saul—when Cæsar was killed—when Brutus died at Phillippi; so was it when Christ was crucified; so was it when Harold fell at the battle of Hastings; so was it when the Czar was assassinated; so was it before the bloody death of Abraham Lincoln, President of the United States. If, in the "Life of Cæsar," by De Quincey, in the "Life of Pompey," by Plutarch, are given the portents that came to warn Pompey, here it is we find how Cæsar was warned. We find it true in all cases, and never in the whole history of the world has there been a single instance when the assassins of the head of a government have not been brought to punishment. The assassin of a ruler never has escaped, though he has taken "wings of morning and fled to the utmost parts of the earth." On the morning of April 14th, Mr. Lincoln called his Cabinet together. He had reason to be joyful, but he was anxious to hear from Sherman. Grant was there, and said "Sherman was all right," but Mr. Lincoln feared, and related a dream he had had the night before—a dream which he had had previous to Chancellorsville and Stone River, and whenever a disaster had happened. The members of the Cabinet who heard that relation will never forget it. A few hours afterwards Sherman was not heard from, but the dream was fulfilled. A disaster had befallen the Government, and Mr. Lincoln's spirit returned to the God who gave it. The dream was fulfilled.

Professor Huxley on the Negro.

In the course of a series of lectures on "Ethnology," at the Royal Institute, in London, Professor Huxley, on the 1st inst., arrived at the subject of Africa and the negro. In closing his remarks, he said, that the negro is not the "missing link" between men and monkeys; he is further removed from anthropid apes in many respects than the English are. For instance he has wooly hair, and no monkeys are so ornamented, except perhaps a few scarce species in South America. The spur heel of the negro has been spoken of to his disadvantage; but it is doubtful whether his heel projects more than an Englishman's, and that it is not an indentation of the part above the heel, which sometimes gives the appearance of unnatural projection to the latter. Many foolish things are said by opponents of the negro, who frequently quote as a fact what has often been refuted, that the brain of a negro is covered with a black membranous envelope. It is not so, and if it were, is that the reason for condeming him to slavery? The friends of the negro likewise say foolish things, and argue that England would be all the better for an infusion of negro blood. He did not believe so. One thing is certain, the negro is improvable, because he can now till the ground, smelt iron and work gold, which he did not do originally. How far he is improvable is a question yet to be solved. It must be remembered, however, that certainly for five or six thousand years, perhaps more, as proved by Egyptian monuments, the negro has lived in Africa much as at present, without in any degree civilizing himself. No nation can elevate itself by condemning another to slavery; and no nation can do its duty to inferior races, or itself attain the highest point of civilization, without trying to raise less favored nations to the highest point they are capable of reaching, be it high or be it low. This concluding remark was received with much applause.

J. G. Saxe tells the following incident characteristic of Englishmen: In closing my hasty and already too prolix epistle, I must tell you an anecdote of my visit to Stratford-on-Avon. While waiting an hour at Leamington I fell into conversation with a railway official at the station touching the birth-place of Shakespeare. The man remarked that he had been for two years a resident of Stratford, and was sorry to say the recent improvements were quite obliterating the old landmarks. On my concurring in his regrets, and adding some natural words of eulogy upon the great poet, he said, drily enough, "Yes, he was a clever man, you know, for his day, you know, but not at all up to *these times*, you know." It was clearly an honest commentary, and so with an inward smile at the differences of human opinion touching the best settled reputation in the world, I bowed my acquaintance and took my departure.

Petroleum as a Substitute for Coal.

(From the New York Bulletin.)

The experiments recently made to test the value of petroleum as a substitute for coal on steamers, vessels and locomotives, have proved so far successful that its general use in that capacity may be regarded as a question of time and convenience. It appears to have been demonstrated that petroleum is capable of producing a more regular and intense heat than coal, and that it is cheaper and much more economical in relation to space. Any one of these qualities would go far toward effecting the general introduction of petroleum, but combined they constitute a strong plea in favor of its use. The difference between the stowage of quantities of petroleum and coal required to produce the same given effect is quite important, being nearly two-thirds in favor of the former article. This is a feature that commends it more particularly for steamers, as the immense quantity of space required for coal adds considerably to the expense of tonnage, of freight and other charges. The chief drawback to the introduction of petroleum as a substitute for coal is its greater liability to explosion. If this difficulty can be obviated by future discoveries and improvements, the chief objection to its use for almost every purpose for which coal is now required will soon disappear.

The experiments already made have exercised a marked influence on the market. Of late the supply has been in excess of the demand, and prices were reduced to rates that left production no longer profitable. There was a general stagnation at the oil region, and the trade was dull with gloomy prospects for the future. But the probability of a new market for the great staple of Pennsylvania has imparted new activity to the trade, and prices have advanced within the past few weeks to rates that have produced a more cheerful condition of affairs at Oil City. Work has been resumed on wells that were abandoned as being no longer profitable; many new wells are to be put down, and the prospects of a lively fall trade are good. The production is now probably nearly up to the average of former prosperous seasons.

Whether this activity in the oil trade is likely to be sustained, remains to be seen. But there are good grounds for the conclusion that new uses will be discovered for petroleum that will always render its production a profitable business. Considerable changes in the construction of steam engines may be required before it can become a safe and desirable substitute for coal. But the attention of mechanics and scientific men having been directed to the subject, we may reasonably look for further discoveries and improvements that will still further utilize one of the cheapest and most widely diffused productions of nature for the higher purposes of civilization. There seems to be almost no limit to the production of oil. It has been discovered in countries and places that render universally available, and we may safely anticipate that the full value of this last and best gift of nature to man has not yet been fully developed. It is an important and significant fact that petroleum and the new uses for which it may be applied should be discovered just in time to allay the fears that begin to prevail in England respecting the exhaustion of the coal fields of that country. This would seem to show that the forces of nature are only limited by the knowledge and capacity of man to turn them to account,

Strange Religious Sect.

A California correspondent gives a brief account of a curious religious Order in Mexico called the "Pretontists":

This Order with its curious customs has been handed down to the old Franciscan Friars of Spain. Every Friday during Lent, and the whole of the last week, they go through this penance. An indefinite number, generally from 25 to 50, divest themselves of all their superfluous clothing, except a pair of drawers rolled up to the knee, and a red handkerchief around the head. Officers are elected (who do not disrobe themselves), all furnished with a peculiar kind of whip, made very pliable, except those who hold the post of honor, to the number of five or six who carry a large heavy cross, hewn out of rough timber, which is so heavy and unwieldy, that when the cross is upon the shoulder, the long upright piece drags upon the ground. All leave their place of resort, sing a melancholy sort of chant, and going to a certain place where a large cross is firmly planted in the ground, they drop upon their knees in a circle around the cross; then begin to beat themselves, alternately over each shoulder, according as they think their sins deserve. This whip strikes in the small of the back, keeping time to the chant, while shuffling around the circle. The cross bearers, who have their hands full, are kindly provided for by the officers, who take it upon themselves to whip those who have not the ability to whip themselves. Their backs as we saw them, resembled a mass of raw flesh, with the blood not trickling from one place, but hundreds. The blows could be heard for full half a mile, filling the bystanders with an indescribable horror, while the cold chills runs over his frame in thinking how it is possible for human beings to be so ignorant and degraded as to do this. The penance is over with the last of Lent.

A Bad Purchase.

The monitor Onondaga, was among the purchases by the Federal Government over here. On Wednesday, the 31st ultimo, she put to sea, towed by the Mercedita. The rate at which the monitor pursued her way was rather slow, as she only made some two and a half miles per hour, the Mercedita being unable to tow her any faster, as she was deeply laden with coal; besides, the tow rope, a sixteen inch hawser, was, it is said, too weighty for the purpose. Against a head wind and sea the Onondaga would not steer at all. She yawed from side to side repeatedly, and at times would be careening along nearly at right angles to the course of the Mercedita. This caused innumerable bights to form in the hawser and diminish the already slow speed of the vessels. On gaining the open sea, the water washed clear over the Onondaga, made a clean breach fore and aft and poured down into her hold. The pumps which are used to fill the boiler would not work for six hours, and those for clearing the ship not at all. When the Onondaga had got about sixty miles off Fire Island she made signals of distress to her consort, and after proceeding a few miles further the convoy was stopped. The vessels were then some eighty miles from Sandy Hook, and had been about twenty-nine hours at sea. This was at half-past two on Thursday afternoon. The Onondaga had then two feet of water in her hold, and, the bilge pumps not working, it was held unsafe to proceed any farther on the voyage. The captain of the Mercedita received orders to wear ship, which he obeyed; and the fleet then returned to New York harbor, which they reached on Friday afternoon. It is doubtful if another attempt is made to go to sea in the Onondaga, which was voted a failure long ago.

A Russian Visitor.

The third son of the Czar of Russia (there are five sons), the Grand Duke Alexis, Colonel in the army and an officer in the navy, is about to visit this country. He is now in the Levant looking in upon the Greek monasteries. The Washington *Chronicle* says the Grand Duke will soon proceed to Cadiz, where he will embark on board the Alexander Newski frigate, in which he will visit the West Indies, probably first going to Cuba, and thence to the United States, landing at New Orleans, and extending his trip to Mobile. He may be expected in Washington early in October, and will also visit Richmond, Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York and Boston. It is not yet arranged that the Grand Duke will proceed to the interior, but he will certainly proceed to Niagara, probably in company with Lord Monck, Viceroy of Canada, whose guest he will be during his visit to British North America. He is expected to reach St. Petersburg, after six months' absence, immediately before Christmas. This Prince will travel under the assumed bearing of a Russian nobleman, and be thus under a partial incognito. This will be duly respected, but the American people will not forget that during the rebellion, when others looked upon our struggle either coldly or with the hope that we should fail, the Emperor of Russia remained constant, true in peril, faithful in adversity, and loyal in his friendship from the first shot fired against Sumter to the capture of Richmond and the surrender of Lee.—*N. Y. Com.*

The Philadelphia *Gazette*, referring to the petroleum trade of that city, says: "An inspection of the statistics of the last few years will convince any one that Philadelphia is steadily gaining the lead in the trade under the auspices of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company. This requires a large investment of active capital, very extended works, and constant enterprise; but it has all these now and is rising rapidly into great proportions. Both our river fronts south of the Navy Yard have been mainly absorbed by the trade, and the Pennsylvania Railroad Company has built a roadway from Point Breeze to near Greenwich Point, over which the petroleum trains are run regularly to the shipping piers and docks of the merchants engaged in the business. What the anthracite coal interest has been to our coastwise commerce petroleum is becoming to our foreign trade."

Southern Emigration.—The Polish colony which under General Tochman's auspices emigrated to this country and settled in Spottsylvania county, Virginia, is represented as being in a flourishing condition. The first year's labor, says the Fredericksburg *Herald*, has rendered them independent, so far as mere living is concerned. "With a good season and the smiles of Providence, they will commence laying up next year, and from a full supply of necessaries will go on acquiring home comforts." A considerable body of Southerners living near Natchitoches, La., are preparing to migrate to Honduras. The misfortunes attending the Mexican and Brazilian colonists would, one might think, deter others from leaving the South.

A letter from Buenos Ayres says the wool clip this year will be 106,000,000 lbs, and that the recent rise in the tariff of the United States has produced great dismay among the wool growers. But, fortunately, for some years great efforts have been made to refine the wools of that country, and, in proportion, the finer wools pay less duty. No wools will go to the United States this year but those that are fine and clean. The shearing would begin this year October 1. The wool bids fair to be finer, cleaner, freer from burs, and of better color than ever before.

Horace Greeley, as will be seen in an advertisement in another column, is writing his autobiography for the New York *Ledger*. With Mr. Beecher's story the articles by the College Presidents, and Mr. Greeley's autobiography, to say nothing of the other popular features of the *Ledger*, the readers of that paper ought to be able to get their money's worth out of it.

FINANCE AND TRADE.

Wednesday Evening, August 7th, 1867.

There is a further improvement in the price of Government bonds to-day in the New York market. McVay & Co.'s report shows the following quotations:

U. S. 6s 1881	111¼
U. S. 5-20s, 1862	113⅛
U. S. 5-20s, 1864	110⅛
U. S. 5-20s, 1865, May and November	110¼
U. S. 5-20s, 1865, January and July	108⅛
U. S. 5-20, 1867	108⅛
U. S. 10-40s	102½
December Compounds, 1864	117½
August 7-30s	107⅛
June 7-30s	107⅛
July, 7-30s	107⅛
Gold	140⅛

—The Railway list has partially recovered from the sudden fall experienced on Saturday and continued until Tuesday. The noon quotations to Mr. Bryan were as follows:

Michigan Southern	82
Cleveland & Pittsburgh Railroad	95⅛
Pittsburgh, Fort Wayne & Chicago Railroad	106⅛
Erie Railroad	71¼
Chicago & Northwestern Railroad	47⅛

—James T. Brady & Co., corner of Fourth and Wood streets, quote United States securities in New York up to noon to-day as follows:

U. S. 6s 1881	111¼
5-20s, 1862	113⅛
" 1864	110¼
" 1865	110⅛
10-40s	102⅛
Consols	108⅛
August 7-30s	107⅛
June 7-30s	107⅛
July 7-30s	107⅛
December Compounds, 1864	117½
Gold	140⅛
Silver	133⅛
New 5-20s, '67	108⅛

—The fluctuations in gold have not been important this week, but on the whole they have been indicative of a stronger market, notwithstanding the apparent slight increase of the floating supply, which operated in favor of the borrowing element in the Gold Room. The customs demand opens pretty briskly. Last week it absorbed precisely $2,447,422, or a daily average of $407,904. The coin interest disbursements of the Government office, during the closing half of last week, were $119,500.

—The *Tribune* of Monday, in noticing the sudden change in the stock market, says: The general share market opened steady at the reduced quotations of Saturday night, but soon weakened under free sales to close out operators unable to keep their margins good. The break in Erie extended through the list, and has seriously dampened the feelings of the street, and swept away their profits. After the call the market was heavy, and Erie touched 67¾. At the Second Board prices were still lower, and Erie sold at 66½. The parties buying Erie with a view to the October election appears to have made a discovery which has turned them into sellers with little regard to cost. Why they became sudden sellers is a matter of speculation upon the street, and it may not be determined before Sept. 1, when the interest on $10,000,000 of bonds mature.

—The following were the current quotations for State bonds:

N Y 7 ₩ c. 1870	103	Va. 6s, new bonds	50
N Y 6 ₩ c. B'y loan 1872	100	Ga. 7s, new bonds	81¼
N Y 6 ₩ c. B'y loan 1873	100	North Carolina 6s	70
Ohio 6 ₩ c. 1886	101	N Carolina 6s, ex c	57
Illinois War Loan	99	N Carolina new b'ds	57½
Indiana 5 ₩ c war l'n	93	Missouri 6s	103
Tennessee 6 ₩ c. 1868	66½	Mo., H. & St. Jo 8s	79
Tennessee 6 ₩ c, ex c	69½	Mo. Pac. R. is	108
Tenn. 6s, new bonds	67¼	California 7s	125
Tenn. 5s, new bonds	64	Connecticut 6s	98¼
Virginia 6s, ex c	50½		

—The Philadelphia *North American*, in an article on insurance business, says: "It was announced some time ago that the losses of the fire insurance companies in the country at large had become so serious and so long continued as to impair their capital, and one large company had wound up business. It is proper to say that this does not result from losses sustained in the Atlantic cities, where property is substantially built and the streets well lighted and policed. But in the interior, where the towns and cities, built mostly of wood, are like tinder-boxes, the losses in the insurance business have been unprecedented. Of course, the corporations have by this time learned some useful lessons in this respect, and they are drawing their lines more tightly upon their agents in all parts of the country."

—The steps necessary to effect the merging or consolidation of the Ohio National Bank into the Merchants' National have all been properly taken in accordance with the minutely explicit instructions of the Department at Washington, and will be formally accomplished to-morrow. The Ohio National ceases to exist and the capital stock of the Merchants' becomes, by the act, one million.—*Cin. Com.*

WOOL MARKETS.

Office of the Pittsburgh Commercial, Wednesday Evening, August 7, 1867.

The wool market shows no signs of improvement either here, eastward or westward, scarcely any buyers being in the country districts, and in fact there is nothing doing. The recent purchases in Ohio and the Western States having gone forward, keep the eastern markets well supplied, and a disposition on the part of many shippers to have their wool sold at once on arriving, has, to some extent, forced a concession in prices, and we now find that wool can be bought relatively cheaper in the Atlantic cities than in the wool growing districts. It now seems inevitable that either woolen goods must advance or wools decline in price, and we cannot see how goods can advance until this immense accumulation is worked off, so that in either case, the result will be that low prices, both of wools and woolens, must rule for some time to come. Much complaint is made by manufacturers in sending out orders to the country, that they cannot make proper selections of wool without buying too much that is heavy and badly washed, and that they cannot and will not buy clips of heavy Spanish gray wools, without an abatement or discount of one-third is made on all such wools.

It matters not that these wools are called washed—in most cases they are no better or cleaner than [illegible]

New York Finance and Trade

Gold Closed at 140¼.

New York, August 7, 1867.

MONEY

Market easy and steady at 3@5 per cent.

STERLING

Lower and heavy, at 109½@109¾.

GOLD

A trifle higher, opening at 140¼, declining to 140, and closing at 140¼.

GOVERNMENT STOCKS

More active and a shade firmer. Coupons '81, 112¼; do '62, 113⅝; do '64, 110⅝; do '65, 110⅝; do new, 108½; August 7-30s, 107¾; June and July, 107¾.

STOCKS

Were higher, and somewhat unsettled during the day, closing dull and a little heavy. 5:30 prices: Ohio Certificates, 28@28½; Canton, 50½@55; Cumberland, 36@37; Quicksilver, 32¼@32⅝; Mariposa, 10@10½; Western Union Telegraph, 46⅝@46⅞; Pacific Mail, 146¼@146⅝; Atlantic Mail, 111½@112; New York Central, 105⅝@105⅞; Erie, 71⅛@71⅜; Hudson, 120@120½; Reading, 105⅝@105⅞; Michigan Central, 110; Michigan Southern, 81@81⅛; Illinois Central, 117½; Pittsburgh, 95@95½; Toledo, 123¾@124; Rock Island, 102⅝@103; Northwestern, 47@47⅛; do preferred, 71⅜@71½; Fort Wayne, 106¼@106½; St. Paul, 57¾; Wabash, 51¼; new Tennessee 6s, 67⅞.

EXPRESS SHARES.

Adams Express 73½@74. American 73@74; United States 75@76; Wells, Fargo & Co., 67⅛@67½. Merchants' Union 16¾@17.

MINING SHARES

Depressed: Gregory $6 25; Corydon $1 10; Quartz Hill $1 65@1 75; Smith & Parmelee $1 40; Eldorado $2 50@2 55; Davidson $2 15.

BUSINESS AT THE SUB-TREASURY.

Receipts at the sub-treasury $3,817,617; payments $2,210,484; balance $129,680,255.

The Government sold about a half million in coin to-day. The shipment of specie to Europe was only $7,000.

The *Commercial* says it is reported private cable dispatches are in town from London, quoting Western mixed corn selling in Liverpool to day at 35s 6d ₩ quarter.

MARKETS BY TELEGRAPH.

CHICAGO MARKET.

Chicago, August 7, 1867.

Weather clear and warm.

Flour—Quiet and unchanged.

Wheat—Spring wheat firm; winter quiet and 5c lower; sales of No. 1 red at $2 10@2 15; sales of No. 2 spring at $1 85@1 90.

Corn—Opened firm at 99@99½c for No. 1, subsequently weakened and closed at 95½@96c.

Oats—Dull and nominal at 57@60c.

Rye—Firm and 2@3c higher at 98c@$1 for No. 1.

Mess Pork—More active at $23@23 50.

Lard—Nominal at 12½c.

Beef Cattle—Very dull and 50c@$1 lower, at $5 50@6 for best shipping.

Hogs—Active and steady at $6 60@7 for common to best grades.

Sheep—Active at $1 50@4 95.

New York Market.

New York, August 7.—Cotton scarcely firm, but prices are unchanged; sales 950 bales. Flour—Receipts 8,839 bbls; market dull and declining for new, and rather more steady for spring wheat flour; sales 9,800 bbls at $6 20@7 40 for superfine State and western; $7 65@9 50 for extra western; $10@11 80 for choice do; $9 10@10 00 for shipping Ohio; $10 10@12 00 for trade brands; $9 50@15 00 for St. Louis; included in the sales were 4,000 low grades for export. California flour heavy; sales 800 bbls at $12 00@14 50.

Philadelphia, August 7.—Petroleum dull. Flour steady and unchanged. Wheat steady; new red $2 75@2 87; choice Ohio $2 40. Rye $1 35@1 49. New corn $1 20@1 22. Oats 74c for new. Whisky nominal.

MARRIED:

McMILLIN—BINDLEY—On Wednesday evening, August 7th, 1867, at St. Peter's Episcopal Church, by the Rev. Simon Greenleaf Fuller, Capt. JOHN S. McMILLIN and Miss MARY BINDLEY, daughter of John C. Bindley, Esq., all of Pittsburgh.

DIED:

WILKINS—On Wednesday, the 7th inst., Mrs. ELIZABETH WILKINS, widow of John Wilkins, deceased, aged 88 years.

LITTLE—At his residence in Oakland, on Wednesday evening, at 7 o'clock, Mr. THOS. LITTLE, aged 60 years.

FULTON—At his residence, at the corner of Shady Lane and Fourth Street Road, August 4th, 1867, ANDREW FULTON, Sr., aged 66 years.

SLANCE—On Friday, August 2, at 6 P. M., Miss MAGGIE SLANCE, aged 20 years.

WALKER—On Friday, the 2d inst., Mrs. MARY WALKER, in the 80th year of her age.

SMITH—On Thursday morning, August 1st, 1867, Captain THOMAS SMITH, aged sixty-seven years.

ACKLEY—On Sabbath evening, August 4th, 1867, HENRY ACKLEY, Sr., in the 75th year of his age.

BENNETT—On Monday morning, August 5th, at 6 o'clock, CALVIN W. BENNETT, Sr., in the sixtieth year of his age.

NOTICE—THE SCHOOL DIRECTORS of Moon township will meet at SHARON SCHOOL HOUSE on the LAST SATURDAY OF AUGUST, at 1 o'clock, P. M., to elect seven School Teachers to teach the ensuing year in said township.
P. H. STEVENSON, President.

WANTED—TEACHERS—The Board of School Directors of Union township, will meet at School House No. 6, (forks of Sawmill Run), on Thursday, August 15th, 1867, at 2 P. M., to elect Teachers for the term commencing September 2d, 1867. GEORGE MARSHALL, Sec'y.

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC.
Whereas, my wife ROSANNA, has left my bed and board without cause or provocation, I hereby warn all persons not to trust or harbor her, as I will pay no debts of her contracting.
HUGH McHUGH.
Allegheny City, August 6th, 1867.

HOTEL FOR SALE.
A RARE CHANCE FOR A BARGAIN.
At Elizabeth, the county seat of Wirt county, West Virginia, a new and convenient Hotel, called the
"KANAWHA HOUSE,"
Now owned and occupied by the undersigned. Said house has one Acre of Land belonging thereto, a well of good water, a large Stable, and other conveniences unnecessary to mention.
Said property is very pleasantly located one square from the County Court House, lot running to the Kanawha river, where a dam is about to be built for Slackwater navigation. The town of Elizabeth is surrounded by a rich farming country; it is six miles from the celebrated Burning Springs oil fields of West Virginia, and is also situated in one of the finest mineral districts in the country.
Being desirous to locate myself on my Farm, I have concluded to dispose of my Real and Personal Property belonging to said house, cheap for cash.
Those wishing to purchase will please call and examine for themselves.
JOHN C. CALLAHAN.
Elizabeth, W. Va., July 24, 1867.

Horace Greeley's Own Life,
WRITTEN BY HIMSELF,
FOR THE
NEW YORK LEDGER.
Something for Fathers to Buy for their Sons to Read.
In this week's LEDGER we begin the publication of the Autobiography of the Hon. HORACE GREELEY, which Mr. Greeley is now writing expressly for the NEW YORK LEDGER. The title of it is
Recollections of a Busy Life,
BY HORACE GREELEY.
It will appear in successive issues of the LEDGER. Probably no work more instructive to the young, in the formation of character, has ever been published; at the same time it will possess all the interest of a novel. The poor boy, rising, by his own exertions, to be the distinguished man, is a theme which cannot fail both to entertain and instruct, especially when the whole story is told with the fascinating charm of simple truth.
Mr. Beecher's Great Work,
NORWOOD,
A STORY OF NEW ENGLAND LIFE,
By HENRY WARD BEECHER,
Is now being published in the NEW YORK LEDGER.
The Presidents of the principal Colleges, the greatest Wits, Scholars and Statesmen, write for the NEW YORK LEDGER.
CHARMING STORIES—The short stories in the LEDGER, begun and finished in the same number, are the most delightful stories contained in any publication in the world.
You always get more than your money's worth in the NEW YORK LEDGER.
The NEW YORK LEDGER is for sale at all the book stores, at 6 cents a copy; and mailed to subscribers at $3 a year, or two copies for $5.
Address all communications to
ROBERT BONNER, Publisher,
No. 90 Beekman st., New York.

Weekly Commercial.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 10, 1867.

TERMS:

One copy, per year.......................$2 00
In clubs of twenty, per year...............1 50
One copy gratis to the getter-up of the club.

GENERAL GRANT AND THE PRESIDENCY.

We are glad General GRANT has succeeded in reaching the National Capital again. When he was at Long Branch the politicians—generally of the dilapidated sort—lay siege to him in such numbers that his friends for the moment were apprehensive of the result. He went there for a few days of rest and cooling. But he was so set upon that he had little satisfaction. Whoever keeps an eye on current movements has perceived that an organized attempt has been made by a squad of New York politicians, headed by THURLOW WEED, with a few lean and hungry followers in the principal cities, to capture Gen. GRANT. The General himself must have perceived this, and by this time come to the same conclusion concerning it that the people have, namely: that the scheme is more for their own benefit than his honor. Never yet captured, we have no fear that he will permit himself to be taken by this squad of played-out politicians, whose great concern for some time has been how to get out of the discredit and obscurity into which they have fallen. For our part we have no fear that Gen. GRANT will permit them to ride or use him. Of course he cannot prevent them from proclaiming for him, but when they attempt to go farther, and assume to speak for him and control his action, he will be at no loss for a way to make them understand that he requires not their services. Concerning "Gen. GRANT's sympathies," the Boston *Commonwealth*, a prominent New England Radical weekly, says:

"The friends of General Grant for the Presidency have been much gratified the past week by discovering in his correspondence with the several district commanders in the South that he is clearly and wholly in sympathy with Congress in his interpretation of the Reconstruction acts, and that he relies upon them largely to secure peace and good order in the lately rebel States. And not only is this sentiment made manifest in a number of ways, but it is indicated by his orders and explanations that he has little sympathy with the Democratic party in their view of the situation. Indeed, to some minds, the purpose of these outspoken views of the General—beyond what mere technical official duty required—is to notify that organization that he does not desire to be considered as identified in any manner with its fortunes, and consequently as a notice antecedent that he cannot be a candidate of theirs for the Presidency.

"We regard these utterances of General Grant as virtually deciding that he is the Republican candidate for the Presidency. His warmest friends have long declared that he is as radical as any, but that his position has prevented him from stating his views on public questions—that he was much hampered in his military policy by the directions of the President—and that the country might place implicit confidence in his sagacity, judgment and faithfulness to the Northern idea. They may be right; and we trust the General, if he has embarked for the Presidency, will make the assertions of his friends good in unmistakable acts as well as words. At any rate he is now a candidate for the nomination, and the loyal public will critically examine his future career."

The Washington correspondent of the Springfield (Mass.) *Republican* adds the following testimony:

"Just before the adjournment of Congress, three or four of the oldest Republicans in it called upon the General and had a long conversation upon current political events. He knew well enough what their object was—that they desired to know if he was sound enough to run for President. They found out two very important facts; firstly, that he is with Congress in its scheme of reconstruction, and consequently against the President, and secondly, that he is for manhood suffrage. On this head he has made rapid progress. Last winter he used to talk after this fashion: 'Impartial suffrage is coming, but the prejudices of the people are strong, and I would humor them, and I confess it does seem a little hard that we should force equal suffrage upon the South while we lack the moral courage to enforce it at home.' He used almost exactly this language last winter, but he talks in a different strain now. He says now that manhood suffrage has been established at the South, and the North must follow and make it universal. He believes it impossible to stop now in the manhood suffrage movement, and the part of wisdom is to make it universal as quickly as can be. But he does not believe Congress has the constitutional power to do it—the States must take the necessary action upon the subject, that is, the loyal States. General Grant does not question the power of Congress to establish impartial suffrage at the South."

INVITING IMPEACHMENT.

In his message vetoing the supplementary Reconstruction Bill, Mr. JOHNSON was understood to defy Congress and say that he would not enforce the law. Subsequently his newspaper organs explained that such an inference—which was the universal one—did him injustice. This was said, however, under the renewed impetus and increased strength which the tone of the message had given to the advocates of impeachment. At no previous moment had impeachment been so strong as when the reading of the message ended. The President was evidently alarmed. He had spoken what was in heart, but miscalculated the immediate effect. Hence the explanation and renewed assurance of no other purpose than to enforce the laws in their true spirit and intent.

Congress adjourned, and the removal of SHERIDAN was agitated, and finally, it is said, agreed upon. This act, should it prove consummated, is so directly in conflict with the desire of the country, that it will be the utter desperation of Mr. JOHNSON, and of his deliberate intention, if not in one way, then in another, to defy Congress. Nor is this all. We have had a renewal of the threat to nullify the acts of Congress concerning reconstruction. This comes through Mr. JOHNSON's newspaper organs. Thus the Washington *Intelligencer*, one of the exponents of his doctrines, says the powers conferred on General GRANT by the last act of Congress are but as words written on water, and not worth the paper that contain them; the Constitution, it says, is the supreme law. It also announces that it was determined in full Cabinet that the President will execute the law, and no other person will be allowed to dictate. It reiterates the threat that the President will use the army and navy, if necessary, to make his command or commands obeyed.

If this is the President's disposition, and should he put it in practice, or attempt it, Congress will have but one thing to do—impeach him. Congress having passed laws to gather the fruits of the war, and supported, as it is, in its action by the great body of those who contributed to prosecute the struggle to a successful conclusion, should the President attempt to follow out the line of action here foreshadowed, it will find the impediments to impeachment quite removed, and the path of duty in that direction distinctly marked. If, at this late day, Mr. JOHNSON flatters himself that, even in the smallest matter, he can defeat the will of those who put down the rebellion and saved the Republic, he will find himself mistaken. The loyal people, having a loyal Congress to execute their wishes, will not hesitate to place him with the rubbish of this crisis in our history. Between them and the complete accomplishment of the objects for which the struggle was waged, no such impediment as he would present by refusing to obey and execute the laws, would be suffered long to remain.

TENNESSEE ELECTION.

The success of the Republican party in Tennessee possesses far more importance than usually attaches to a State election. The most interesting fact connected with this election is that it was the first held where the negroes participated equally with the whites. A change so great, and in a State with so many turbulent elements as Tennessee, would necessarily be attended by excitement and some violence. But there has been less of this than was predicted—less by far than the opponents of free suffrage and supporters of the old slave system intended there should be. It is even stated that, in spite of the bloody prognostications, the election was one of the quietest ever witnessed in the State. A crisis has thus been passed, in view of which good men everywhere felt no little uneasiness. Had riot and bloodshed been the order of the day in Tennessee—had the opposition succeeded in producing anarchy there, the influence would have extended to every other Southern State, and the future would have had another cloud raised before it.

Not only for the order-loving qualities of the colored population have we many reasons to be thankful, but their devotion to the principles of the Republican party, which never wavered. It is true, and we are glad it is true, as a race they went not all that way; some supported the Democratic candidates, just as some of them had been on the side of the rebellion. A great majority of the colored men of Tennessee adhered firmly to the cause that gave them freedom and suffrage; and, as a consequence, on the very first trial of negro suffrage in the South, we have one of the largest and most influential Southern States rolling up a strong and reliable Republican majority.

The influence on the South of such a result will be immediate and positive. It virtually defines what will be the result in most if not all the other Southern States, and permanently foreshadows the politics of the country for years to come. From this prospect Democrats are entitled to draw what consolation they can. They have driven the negro into the Republican ranks, and the penalty of the treatment they gave him they may as well make up their minds to bear for an indefinite period.

MINOR PITTSBURGH RAILROAD ENTERPRISE.

We understand that a corps of engineers have been at work on the Chartiers Valley Railroad. We hope that this Valley will be opened up by the extension of a railroad connecting Washington and Mansfield. A little over twenty miles of road will do this. The heavy grading was all done some years since. We hear that the Pennsylvania Railroad, in view of strengthening its Western line, will probably run a tunnel through from Bailey's Coal Works to Saw Mill Run Valley, and thence by the best route to connect near Mansfield with the Pan Handle Railroad. This will be, before long, an absolute necessity. The single track for the four first miles of that road cannot long do the business upon it, and no additional track can be laid there.

This road will also shortly have to extend its track on the South side of the Monongahela to opposite the mouth of Turtle Creek, and thence across the Monongahela to connect at Brinton's with the Pennsylvania road. The heavy through trade of this route will make this a necessity.

Surveyors have been engaged locating a route for the Southern Pennsylvania Railroad along the southern bank of the Youghiogheny and Monongahela, to connect with the Pan Handle route. Well, the more the merrier. We will watch the movements in that direction.

The short route for the Monongahela Valley up Saw Mill Run seems to be attracting attention. A meeting is to be held on Saturday next at Library, Allegheny county. Several speakers are to be in attendance, and that section seems to be in earnest in having the continuous coal bed along that route opened up.

We have not been able to learn what the Pittsburgh and Erie Railroad Company has done towards a commencement for the extension of that road by the Pine Creek route to this city. We hope before long to hear this the pledges given at Harrisburg will be redeemed by those having this new outlet to the Lakes in charge.

A GREAT SOUTHERN ENTERPRISE.

If Norfolk does not become the commercial rival of New York it will not be because Virginia has not the will to make her so. At present one of her schemes, much more certain of being realized, and that, too, at an early day than is generally understood, is that of connecting by railroad Norfolk with the port of Guaymas on the Pacific. The Atlantic, Mississippi and Ohio Railroad commences at Norfolk, and runs through Bristol, Cumberland Gap to Nashville and Memphis, and thence across the Mississippi, through Arkansas, Chihuahua and Sonora, to Guaymas, where it will connect with San Francisco. Part of this grand line, we are assured, is already in operation, and only requires some missing links to render it complete. The work is in active progress. The railroad from Memphis to Little Rock, we are also assured, is only waiting for a few score miles of railroad iron in order to open up the rich resources of Arkansas to the world. Before the war a company was chartered, with large privileges, by the Texas Legislature to build a line of Railroad from a point in the angle of Texas and Arkansas, through Northern Texas to the Rio Grande, and thence through Chihuahua and Sonora to Guaymas, in California. The distance from the Rio Grande to Guaymas is only four hundred miles, and General THOMAS is now actively engaged in pushing the work through. The necessary grants have been procured from the Mexican Republic to construct the work in Chihuahua and Sonora. The main line will, of course, be tapped by branches, in order to develope local trade. Other works of improvement are in progress which promise great results, among them the thorough repair of the Dismal Swamp Canal, and the supplying of some missing links of the Chesapeake and Ohio Railroad.

THE President, it is evident, is disposed to act in the spirit of his last veto message virtually in defiance of Congress, notwithstanding the recent assurances that he intends faithfully to execute the laws relating to reconstruction. But his power to do mischief has been so materially abridged that the country will be spared the infliction of many new difficulties which otherwise would follow. The most recent enactment of Congress, to all intents and purposes, conferred on General GRANT the power and duty of administering the laws relating to reconstruction; and while the President can and will probably remove General SHERIDAN, General GRANT is vested with such extensive revisory powers that any attempt on the part of the President to nullify or interfere with the progress of reconstruction must end with the first step. On what line General GRANT, so far as the law confers on him the power, will be disposed to fight it out in the district from which SHERIDAN is to be removed, and in the South generally, there is not much room for doubting. Committed to the policy of Congress, and having indorsed the acts of SHERIDAN, no new policy need be expected for GRANT—least of all will the President receive from him support or favor. Thus at a moment earlier than it is probable even Congress expected, is the wisdom of confiding in the sagacity and fidelity of General GRANT about to receive important confirmation.

THE pacification of the Indians is the most important work the Government has immediately on hand. Generals SHERMAN and TERRY, who have been appointed Commissioners, will address themselves to their task at once. The New York *Commercial* says "they will, of course, call Father DE SMET to their aid,"—and adds:

"That eminently great and good priest went in his youth, thirty-two years ago, among the Rocky Mountain Indians, where he remained six years, making peace between the tribes, leaving them the occupations of civilization, establishing schools, &c., &c. He is eminently known and respected by the Indians. Father De Smet, through the missions he has established among the Indians, now at war with us, can go among them and will be listened to. If not off with the Indians, he is at St. Louis. With Father De Smet at the head of Indian affairs we should have no wars. But though he cannot be withdrawn from his church, the Government can always have his services on peace missions."

If this is not over-praise, one of the greatest blunders the Government ever committed was in not securing exclusively the services of Father DESMET, and he should have been one of the Commissioners. "If he is not with the Indians he is at St. Louis," says the *Commercial*. If he is "with the Indians" he should have restrained them from the lawless inhumanity which reddens the Plains. If he is at St. Louis, he is wonderfully out of place, with his eyes resting on the almost daily reports of Indian murders and brutalities, too shocking to repeat. Be this as it may—whether his capacity to make the Indian docile is exaggerated or not—we hope Father DE SMET's services will be secured.

AFTER all, the American department at the Paris Exposition stands among the most honored of the nations. Americans at home, when they first read the list of American articles on exhibition, knew how many more we might have added, not only of a similar but of a superior character. Well as we stand, the fact remains that America was not fairly represented—a fact for which nobody is to blame but ourselves. Of our minerals, there was nothing like an adequate representation, and of our inventions, if we except those of the agricultural class, the list included few of a representative kind. There should have been an American river steamboat, a grain elevator, a silver palace car, a 20-inch gun, besides other representatives of American progress and ideas. The truth is, with certain exceptions, American inventors, mechanics, artists and scientists failed to take in the Exposition the interest which might have been created, and which would have resulted in advancing us in the eyes of the world. As a people we went as observers, not exhibitors—and thus, in one sense, it has been said, we became the greatest exhibitors of all. In no material respects have our countrymen suffered by the universal comparison, but in many we have good reasons for feeling entirely satisfied.

THE President's organ is attempting to worry Mr. STANTON out of the Cabinet. The President would gladly accept the Secretary's resignation, but has not the courage to take the only step that will place it in his possesion. He, therefore causes his organ to convey the broadest intimation, in the most offensive manner, that the keys of his portfolio are desired. The other day this organ had an article assailing Mr. STANTON most grossly, from which we quote the following specimen paragraphs:

"It is now openly proclaimed by one of the 'two newspapers, both daily,' that the Secretary of War is the acknowledged representative of the Radical faction in the Cabinet of the President. *It has long been a source of wonder to honest people how Mr. Stanton could consent to remain in a position where he was evidently neither wanted nor needed.* This, however, was a matter to be settled with his own not over tender conscience. It was long ago suspected, and for some time past it has been known, that he was there only in the capacity of a secret detective of the Radical faction, and a worker of all possible mischief to the Administration and the Government.

"Mischief, in fact, appears to be the natural avocation of this 'Carnot of the mighty revolution.' His whole career, in and out of office, has been simply a record of mischievous acts and mischievous advice. He seems to delight to revel in wrong doing and to find his chiefest pleasure in producing pain and disaster."

But Mr. STANTON will not be "shelled out" in this way. The country desires him to remain. Its good opinion he has won completely—he has conquered the prejudices which for a time existed against him, and achieved for himself an enduring fame.

FRED DOUGLASS, the able and eloquent colored man of Western New York, is credited with saying that the colored people of the country who have been enfranchised should insist on having the office of Vice President, and that he is "going down South to tell them so." In the first place we question the accuracy of the report, but if true, we venture to say, should Mr. DOUGLASS undertake the journey he will come back impressed that he is far less wise than his race there. What may happen at some future day, when prejudice shall have ceased to control men, we will not attempt to guess; but for the present, we have no idea that there is to be a violent overthrow of the "eternal fitness of things." One thing is quite certain, were we to have a negro for Vice President there would be no danger that, like BRECKENRIDGE, the last Democrat who occupied the place, he would prove a traitor to his country. Better have a true colored than a false white man. That idea will not rub out.

IT seems we are not mistaken in predicting that General GRANT would carry General SHERIDAN's policy out to the letter, and feel all the more bound to do it should the General be removed. As showing where General GRANT is politically, action like this is worth far more than any mere professions he could make. No one entertains a doubt as to his political views but those who feel unfriendly towards him. As bearing on this point, we quote from a letter from Long Branch, where the General has been staying:

"Perhaps the most important announcement of this nature was that in reference to a long conversation held on Saturday between the General and Governor Marcus L. Ward, of this State. Not long ago the Governor had an interview with Grant at Washington. Now, it is well known that the Governor is chairman of the Republican National Executive Committee, and in that capacity is, of course, more than any other man the official representative of the Republican party. While we are confident that Governor Ward would not presume to compromise, in any way, the important committee of which he is an honored member, still it cannot but be regarded as significant that he is upon terms of confidential intimacy with him who is so widely regarded as the COMING MAN, and that he has every confidence in his integrity, wisdom, patriotism and *republicanism*."

MR. JOHNSON is reported to have said recently, that when his term was out he intended to return to Tennessee and ask to be sent to the United States Senate. The result of the election in that State last week does not promise success to the scheme. Before such a thing as his election to the Senate can happen there, a revolution in popular sentiment such as has seldom been witnessed must take place. The report, if true, shows how feebly Mr. JOHNSON understands the sentiment of the nation toward him. For him there is no future that an honorable man would desire. By reason of his conduct he may have occasion to return to Tennessee even before the time he contemplates. Let him proceed but a few steps farther and he will be hurled from the place he holds. If he can interpret the thoughts of the people he will experience no difficulty in detecting the fact that he stands on the brink of impeachment.

LETTERS descriptive of the late Silver Palace Car Excursion begin to reach us in shoals from the East. It is evident the Central Transportation Company and this great through route in general have by a single stroke filled the land with their fame. Nor is there any exaggeration. It needed only that the representatives of the press should see to speak as they are speaking, in unreserved praise, not only of the natural beauties of this route, the unsurpassed elegance of its appointments, but the speed and unnumbered things that go to swell its advantages so immensely over any other. The writer of the carefully prepared account of the excursion in the Boston *Traveller* is thus free in his commendation:

As I have previously remarked, this line will commend itself to all, and cannot fail of being the favorite route between New York and Chicago, on account of the many comforts it possesses, and the shortness of time in which the journey can be made. The managers are all men of enterprise, fully alive to the requirements of the times and the traveling public, and it will be their constant endeavor to make their road second to none in the United States.

THE Philadelphia *Ledger* has an editorial article on "Gen. GRANT—the Presidency," in which the writer concedes that if the General is so disposed he can be President. It is not the politicians so much as "the every day people" who are for him—the politicians will soon enough fall in, and, as usual, attempt to lead. But we hope not. The *Ledger* concludes its article as follows:

Although, therefore, his position is not less peculiar than creditable, whether he cares about the Presidency or not. Through sheer force of the good sense and the good qualities he has exhibited, and the unaffected modesty of his demeanor, he has possessed himself of the confidence and hearty good-will of the great body of the people to an extent that makes them desire to have him as President, and this without the interposition of political managers on either side.

ALTHOUGH the English nation feels nothing but horror in view of the execution of MAXIMILIAN, yet according to the Earl DERBY it is highly inexpedient to give expression to it by a vote of Parliament. When Lord STRATFORD DE RADCLIFF signified his intention to move an address to her Majesty on account of her near relation to MAXIMILIAN, he was induced not to do so by the urgent appeal of the Earl. There was no Government in Mexico with which England had relations, and it was inexpedient to express an opinion of the acts of either party in a civil war—and none was expressed.

THE left-handed attempt made by the *Tribune* to help SHARSWOOD into the seat of Chief Justice of Pennsylvania is not kindly received by the Republican press of the State, and is subjecting the venerable editor of that paper to some sharp criticisms. For our part, we regard the ill-considered attempt as entirely characteristic, and quite consistent with the bailing of the much-abused friend of JEFF. DAVIS.

HORACE GREELEY, having voluntarily rushed to the defense of Judge SHARSWOOD, the Democratic candidate for Supreme Judge in this State, should extend his kindly offices to Judge THURMAN, the Democratic candidate for Governor of Ohio, whose "antecedents" are being shown up in no enviable light by the Republican press of that State.

The money order system not only pays the expense attending it, but affords a handsome revenue to the department. The extension of facilities is contemplated.

STATE ITEMS.

The Cartwright family of Philadelphia have presented a service of communion plate to Calvary Church, Townville, Crawford county.

Samuel Marvin, a well known citizen of Lancaster, and Assistant Assessor of Internal Revenue in that district, died Tuesday evening from the effects of a chill received while bathing.

J. Hoffman, a member of the Lebanon Bar, was so much injured by being thrown from a horse, near Lebanon, on last Sunday, that he died shortly after the accident occurred.

A session of the Grand Division of the Sons of Temperance was held at Pottsville last week. The whole number of those in regalia, in line of procession, was fourteen hundred and eighty. The most attractive and noticeable feature of the parade was the large number of young ladies in the line, of whom there were at least five hundred.

Mrs. Louisa Dunlap, one of the persons injured by the late explosion of the Fulton Cotton Mills, Lancaster, died Wednesday afternoon—making the sixth victim.

A child five years old, named Swartz, strayed from its parent's residence in Harrisburg, a few days ago, got aboard the Cumberland Valley Railroad cars, and was not discovered until the train was some distance from the city. The child was taken in charge by a brakeman, and carried to Hagerstown, and next day was returned to Harrisburg and his parents.

One Madame S. Procter is lecturing in Harrisburg on "Woman's Rights and Woman's Suffrage."

Considerable excitement exists among cotton dealers in Philadelphia, owing to the seizure of the stock by the internal revenue officers. The officers seize all the cotton that is without tags, declaring that certificate of payment of tax not sufficient. The merchants declare the action of the officers an unwaarrantable attempt to levy black mail.

The Berks county fair will be held in Reading on the second, third and fourth days of October.

A weekly paper is about to be commenced in North East, Erie county, by S. O. Hayward, Esq.

Sebastian Shaffer fell down stairs in Warren, where he resided, on Friday night last, and was instantly killed. He was over ninety years of age.

The entire tankage capacity of Oil City, nearly two hundred thousand barrels of oil, is awaiting a rise in the river for transportation to Pittsburgh.

A meeting was held in Titusville on Wednesday evening, to consider the project of establishing a school for soldiers' orphans. The meeting was addressed by Col. McFarland and others.

A shooting affair came off near Reno a few days since between two men from Oil City, both claiming a piece of property. The one erected a derrick to bore for oil; the other chopped it down; then the one shot at the other, just grazing his leg.

L. M. Morton, Esq., has withdrawn from the editorial management of the Pithole *Record*, having purchased an interest in the Weekly *Miltonian*, published at Milton, Pa. The *Record* will be continued under the management of Wm. H. Longwell and Chas. C. Wicker.

Colonel Geo. F. McFarland, Superintendent of Soldiers' Orphans Schools, is no in Meadville, for the purpose of establishing a school for the accommodation of soldiers' orphans in the Northwestern counties.

George W. Spangler, the writer of poetical advertisements for a clothing house in that city, and known as the "National Poet," was taken suddenly ill in a saloon in Philadelphia, on Friday, and while being taken to the hospital died. It was rumored his death was caused by cholera.

Berks county farmers have done well this year. One of them says of his crop: "I have housed 325 loads of hay, and about forty loads more are lying on the field. I had twenty hands employed since the 22d of June. My grain crop was also very heavy—making 400 shocks of wheat and 190 shocks of rye."

On Thursday the proposals for furnishing the State with printing paper for the year begining in December next, were opened by Mr. Youngman, Superintendent of Public Printing, and the contract was awarded to the Printers' Paper Mill Company, of Lancaster. The price to be paid is seventeen cents per pound.

The Mercer *Dispatch* says: The travel on the Jamestown and Franklin Railroad is daily increasing. It is decidedly the speediest and most comfortable route for leaving or entering the oil regions, no matter where you go or where you come from. Its connections with other roads are perfect.

The Venango County Commissioners hav selected the site for the Court House in Franklin. The rear of the building will be parallel with Elk street and its location is near the present edifice. The ground was broken on Monday last and the work will go steadily forward.

Robert Sturgeon, of Union township, Lawrence county, was killed instantly by lightning on Thursday afternoon, the 25th ult. He was out in the field with a nephew at work, and when the rain came up, thinking it would soon be over, they went to a tree for shelter, and when there only a few moments, the electric fluid passed down the tree killing Mr. Sturgeon instantly. The young man was somewhat stunned but not severely.

Referring to the improvements in Franklin, the Venango *Spectator* says: The Union school house, one of the finest buildings of the kind in the State, is completed as far as outside-work goes. It reflects the highest credit on the school directors, architect and contractors. Every person concerned in erecting the noble structure should be proud of his work. The Methodist and Presbyterian church buildings are making fair progress. The brick-layers have been working at the latter for several days, and the former will be ready for the superstructure next week.

The Venango *Spectator* says: Col. James Bleakley, Cashier of the First National Bank of Franklin, since its organization, has resigned and is succeded by R. L. Cochran, Esq., of the Franklin Bank. The probability is that the latter bank will be merged in the former. Col. Bleakley leaves his position on account of pressure of his private business, which requires his whole attention. Under his management the bank has prospered, and he has been a faithful and obliging cashier.

STATE POLITICS.

The Reading *Daily Dispatch*, referring to the correspondence between our principal business men and Senator Bigham, relative to the approaching Senatorial nomination, says:—"When we remember the terribly demoralized condition of affairs at the State Capitol last winter, it is not at all strange that the people of this Commonwealth should begin to open their eyes to the danger that threatens us as a people, and promises to retard the development of our great mineral and agricultural resources, from Legislative corruption. Allegheny, the richest in mineral wealth, and strongest in political power of all the counties of the State, has taken the first step in the right direction—calling upon a true and tried man whose long career in the Legislative Halls of the State has been one devoted to the interests of his constituents and the general interests of the State at large, to return to the post at which he has worked so zealously and with so much honor to himself. The masses of the people all over the State are calling out for Legislative reform, and if they will but do as the Republicans of Allegheny propose to do—choose none but good, tried and honest men for Legislators—we are confident there will be no more cause for complaint of corruption in our State Legislature."

The Republicans of Perry county have formed the following excellent ticket, viz: Assembly, Joseph W. Frank, of Newport; Prothonotary, Chas. H. Smiley; County Commissioner, George Bruner; Associate Judge, John A. Baker; County Treasurer, James M'Ilhenny; Director of the Poor, George Hoobaugh; Auditor, Capt. Jos. B. Garber; Coroner, Cyrus M. Clemson; Jury Commissioner, Hugh Campbell. The County Convention adopted the following resolutions:

Resolved, That in the election of John W. Geary, Governor of the Commonwealth, the expectations of the people have been realized. Whilst the Executive is opposed to the encroachments of great corporations, he sustains individual enterprise, making good all his pledges to a loyal and confiding people; with such a standard-bearer the interests of Pennsylvania cannot suffer.

Resolved, That the action of Congress in reconstructing the South on a fair and permanent basis, in opposition to the veto power, meets with our heartiest approbation.

Resolved, That the Republican party of Perry county are unalterably attached to an honest and practical Free Railroad Law that will fairly invite the investment of capital in developing the great resources of Pennsylvania, and thus decidedly express our opinion for the guidance of those who represent us.

The Convention left Senator Kirk Haines out in the cold, and conceded the nomination of Senator to the other counties of the district. Samuel Roath, of Bloomfield, General Langhorn Wister, of Duncannon, and Hon. Samuel Lupfer, of Toboyne, were elected Senatorial Conferees, with power to appoint substitutes in case of not being able to attend.

Ottawa River.

A dispatch in the Montreal *Gazette* furnishes the following additional facts concerning the fruits of the expedition for finding the headwaters of the Ottawa river:

"This party reports the length of the river to be about one thousand miles, instead of a few hundred, as has been supposed. They found, in the course of the river, Gros Lake, said to be four hundred miles in circumference, but there is certainly some mistake in the calculation. On their way they were met by a tribe of Indians, who refused to allow them to proceed. Fortunately one of the party, who had been in the employ of the Hudson Bay Company, could talk the Indian dialect. After a explanation a council of war was held, and they were allowed to pursue their journey. Navigation from Lake Temiscaming to Gros Lake is impeded by numerous rapids. Beyond Gros Lake, to near the source of the Ottawa, a distance of two hundred miles, there was no obstructions. The source of the Ottawa is said to be within fifty miles of the headwaters of the Saguenay. The land along the upper region of the Ottawa is of good quality. The climate is much colder than here. The explorers had to push ice out of the way of their canoes, on Gros or Victoria Lake, on the 24th of May. The natives are pagans; the males wear neither hats nor unmentionables, their only garment being a loose coat. They have a plurality of wives."

NEWS FROM MORMONDOM.

Commotion Among the Saints---President Young and Young Joe Smith Fighting for the Succession---Joe Smith Gaining Ground.

We are in receipt of advices from Salt Lake City to the 13th inst.

Great complaints were made of the conduct of Wells, Fargo & Co., in not forwarding the mails. The *Deseret News* states that one hundred and ninety-six sacks of mail matter were lying between Denver and Deseret, and more between Missouri river and Denver, at the last dates.

SCHISM IN THE CAMP.

[From the Nevada Enterprise, June 21.]

It is generally known that there is an irreconcilable schism in the Mormon Church; but it is not generally known that the division separates forty or fifty thousand "Saints" from the recognition and control of Brigham Young and Salt Lake Church authorities. The branches differ not only in relation to the legitimate succession to the Presidency of the Church but in vital doctrinal points as well, and there is no probability of their ever coming together. The disaffected Mormons are scattered throughout the Western States, and are under the leadership of Joseph Smith, Jr., son of the founder of the faith. He lives in Iowa, and seems to be much respected by his neighbors. It was doubtless the intention of the elder Smith to place the mantle of his authority and succession upon the shoulders of the Iowa prophet, but he was killed in prison, and Brigham Young managed to elevate himself to the Church Presidency, while the junior Smith was mourning for the death of his father. Such of the Mormons as could not be prevailed upon to remove to Salt Lake twenty years ago remained in Iowa and Missouri, and recognized the authority of the younger Smith. Their numbers have increased largely, and they now count all of forty thousand souls, it is said. *They neither believe in nor practice polygamy, and are altogether a more intelligent body of people than the Utah branch.* A large proportion of them are natives of the United States, and during the rebellion they were noted for their loyalty to the Government. Some months since we published a letter from Joseph Smith, Jr., in which he stated the points of difference between the two sects, and alluded to the disloyalty of the Salt Lake branch. The letter seems to have had some effect, for his followers have *largely increased during the past year.* He has made two or three unsuccessful efforts in the way of proselyting at Salt Lake, and the two branches are *irreconcilably hostile to each other.*

THE DISAFFECTION DEEP SEATED.

(From the Salt Lake City Vedette, July 13.)

That a deep seated disaffection exists among the adherents of the Mormon Church is too apparent to need demonstration. We do not assert (for in fact we do not know) that this disaffection is toward the Mormon religion. Our own belief on that point is that it is not. The disaffected appear to be excellent citizens in contrast with their opponents; possess as much intelligence, if not more; have the moral honesty to believe there is two duties for man—one to the State and the other to the Creator; and that the intermediate relations claimed by ambitious men who jumble into a hotch-potch those obligations are arrant humbugs who assert that they are the representatives of both, and the only way to discharge one's duty to both is to strictly follow the advice of those strange men who arrogate divine, prophetical attributes in order to establish themselves in the credulity of the people. Large numbers in this city, if we can rely on the statements of those who have advantages for knowing, are tired and disgusted with the continued petty tyrannies exercised over both body and mind, and the perpetual drain upon the resources of their industry to keep up a legion of presidents, apostles, bishops, elders, teachers and triple the number of wives, to say nothing of children. The leading magnates of the Church are rich; have houses and lands, and quite unlike the Nazarene in that respect, for He had no place whereon to lay His head. But these chaps have several places whereon to lay theirs, and good places, too. And when the inquisitive follower of the Mormon faith inquires what has become of the "tithing," they are answered by the oracles that it is *none of their damned business*. Such matters are not easily digested and set right hard on the stomach. When people look out and see the fruit of their industry contributed for the good of the Church converted into fine stores, mills and ranches, and stock and carriages for the agrandisement of individuals who are rolling in wealth and sensual comfort, hobnobbing with every celebrity that comes along, and always courting the consideration and distinction of monied power, that the world over dispises labor, they cannot be blamed if they do not acquiesce entirely in all these things. We expect to see a great deal of this disaffection manifested this summer. *All that is required is some man having confidence in the honesty of his convictions to openly declare himself free of these embarrassing temporalities, and then lead the van.* Craven spirits and temporizers would do otherwise.

PRESIDENT YOUNG COUNSELS A RIOT.

(From the Salt Lake City Vedette, July 13.)

On Sunday last President Young, accompanied by a few friends, went down to Cottonwood, about twelve miles south of this village, to hold forth and preach the Gospel for the salvation of men. In the performance of this laudable design, he varied his discourse from the salvation of men and the means necessary to attain it, to a contemptible earthly attack on a certain William Howard, a very fine, intelligent English gentleman, so said, on the State road, about four miles from this city, who makes excellent whisky. We are informed that Mr. Howard, like a good citizen, pays the United States revenue, as "required by law;" but on account of some religious obtuseness that has worked its way into his head, he hasn't paid up the tithing according to "Gunther." He was at one time a particular friend of the prophet—so the story goes—and had claims of a financial character against that dignitary that made the latter have recourse to his wits; but the dignitary was equal to the emergency, and bought all the paper of Mr. Howard, then in circulation, and "squelched" him. This trick was twice performed by the President, but Howard couldn't "see it." He carved out a course of his own; and the President, in commenting on it last Sunday, made some remarks that riled Howard, and he got up and openly denounced them as false, and demanded a retraction. Some wrangling ensued, when Brigham ordered that he should be put out. About two hundred said "No;" but they were entreated, and Mr. H. was forcibly ejected from the House of God. Brigham then counselled his hearers to go and tear down the house and distillery of Mr. Howard, and not leave a stone upon a stone. They did not do it, however, for which they are to be highly commended by every lover of law and good order. If they had they would have only shown a willingness to take bad advice. Their own better counsels prevailed. We learn that Mr. Howard had sent a letter to Brigham Young yesterday, demanding a retraction of his personal statements in the Temple, at Cottonwood, or that he will hold him personally responsible. Things are coming to a pretty pass.

Roman Catholic Bishop on Ritualism.

The Naples correspondent of the *Times*, writing on the 9th, says: A great proportion of the ecclesiastics left on Monday, the 1st of July, as well as many of the laity, and on every successive day vast numbers crowded away, satisfied with what they had witnessed. Among the first to leave were the Archbishop of Paris and Dr. Manning; and still many lingered some days longer, and among them several of the English Bishops. To one of these, a man distinguished for his learning, I had the honor of being presented, and as I was desirous of knowing what was the feeling entertained by the members of his order with regard to English ritualism, I took the liberty of asking him, and I give his answer, as nearly as I can recollect, in his own words. He said:

"We think that the Ritualists do not know what they are about. They are trifling with the fringe of the mantle without laying hold of the substance of it. Indeed, we liken them to children, who are playing at priests, and invert and distort, and make mistakes as they go on. It may, however, lead to something. It may persuade some of them to the study of antiquity and, if it does, it will bring them back to the bosom of the Church. Bossuet, who long ago predicted something of the kind, was of opinion that religious antiquity would be more accurately studied by our countrymen, and that England would once more return to Mother Church. At present, however, Ritualism is mere child's play, a mere imitation of externals and, like all imitations, bad. Many young persons of imaginative temperament are attracted by it, but after a time become wearied of it, and lapse into a general indifference to religion. If they could be induced to study antiquity, the result would be different, and we hope that the time may come."

The Union Pacific Railroad.

OFFICE OF THE UNION PACIFIC RAILROAD,
No. 20 Nassau street, New York.

To the Editor of the New York Times:

Your dispatch from Omaha, in this morning's paper, stating that the Indians virtually have possession of our road between Forts Sanders and Bridger is erroneous.

Fort Sanders is 180 miles west of Julesburg, the present terminus of our line, and Fort Bridger is about 400 miles still further west. The Indians have annoyed our surveying parties in these regions, but give us no trouble where the road is completed. Our trains are all running without interruption.

JOHN J. CISCO,
Treasurer U. P. R. R. Co.

Gen. Grant at Long Branch.

The General had a reception. He was received on behalf of the Metropolitan guests by Rev. Dr. O'Gilty, J. A. Riston, and others. Ferris's brass band played the inevitable "Hail to the Chief," which has so often dinned the ears of the General, and he was conducted to the parlor. Three hearty cheers went up for Gen. Grant. The company filed in succession before the august party, and the process of hand-shaking continued for half an hour. Timid ladies presented finger tips—old "volunteers" grasped warmly—mothers with tender thoughts of departed sons were content with a silent, tearful pressure—sturdy farmers buried the white hand in their capacious grasp and went through the motion "pump handle fashion." All seemed to "feel better" for the operation as they passed on.

THE New Jersey peach crop is estimated at about one half of a full crop. The wet weather in June caused many to fall.

A CANNON KING.

Krupp's Great Foundry for Steel Cannon, at Essen, Prussia---Interesting Account of the Great German Workshop.

A Berlin correspondent gives an interesting description of the great steel cannon foundry of Alfred Krupp, at Essen, which turns out annually a million hundred weight of cast-steel, one-third of it in cannon and the remainder in mighty bars for engines, axles, wheels, boilers and other steel manufactures. The works are situated at Essen, on the line of three great railroads in Western Germany, about three hours' ride from Cologne in the direction of Berlin. The works now cover upwards of 500 acres, consume daily 15,000 cwt. coal, and the steam generated in 120 boilers—are lighted by 7,000 gaslights and employ, as already mentioned, upwards of 8,000 men and boys, who draw an annual pay of 2,500,000 thalers and besides enjoy many other advantages, such as a pension after twenty-five years' service at the works. The correspondent says:

The iron ore for this enormous demand is taken partly from Krupp's own mines in Nassau, near Coblenz, partly purchased. These mines yield the well-known specular iron. The converson of iron into steel is accomplished by the usual process of puddling, and bar-iron only is obtained by means of the Bessemer process. The specular iron contains much of the noxious manganese, but is almost entirely freed from it by puddling, so much so as to contain nearly 98 per cent. pure iron—the remaining 2 per cent. consisting of carbon, flint, cobalt, nickel, copper, and an insignificant quantity of phosphorus. We must abstain here from a description of the puddling process and for the benefit of the uninitiated will merely mention that it consists chiefly in a thorough stirring of the melted iron—the hottest and most fatiguing part of this gigantic labor. That part of the metal, which is to be used for cannon, must be softer than common steel, in order to obtain a certain elasticity to resist the sudden concussion at firing. This softness is obtained by the admixture of a portion of bar-iron. Iron and steel are cut up into small bars of about six inches inches long, then put into black lead crucibles holding from thirty to sixty pounds. These crucibles of Krupp's have long been a precious secret, but at present those of Ruel, in London, and the Patent Crucible Company, of Battersea, are esteemed almost equal to them.

The foundry is an enormous building, with furnaces enough to melt at one time, in 1,200 crucibles, all the iron and steel required for casts of the largest size. In each furnace there is room for nearly ten crucibles, which rest on movable iron bars, that can easily be taken out. The heat in these furnaces rises to such a degree that the best Scotch firebrick with which they are lined, in fact the very crucibles themselves, often melt; the latter therefore are never used more than once. In order to get the contents of the different crucibles into one reservoir, and thence to fill the mould, placed under the same, the workmen are divided into squads, and obey orders given with military precision. At the right moment the commanding engineer, stationed at the reservoir, gives the order, which is at once and loudly repeated by the formen of the several divisions. Immediately some of the workmen begin to draw the loose iron bars from the furnaces, others knock off the cinders clinging to the crucibles. The "puller-out" then thrusts down his iron tongs with which to grasp the crucible, and by the assistance of others lifts it on to the floor; then two other men seize it with a double lift and carry it to the nearest trough, into which they pour the molten metal, which being done they drop the crucible through an aperature into a space below the foundry, the crucible now being useless, and the foundry itself not to be encumbered by unnecessary accumulations of any kind. The commanding engineer then gives the order for the next division to empty their crucibles in like manner by means of the troughs into the reservoir, whence the metal flows into the mould underneath. In this way he proceeds until all the crucibles are emptied. The cast is then given a sufficient time to become solid and to cool off sufficiently so as to be taken from the mould. It is then surrounded with hot ashes and kept in a red-hot glow until ready for forging. As this can only be done in cool weather, the largest pieces often remain two or three months in their hot bed, whose coverings, hot ashes, being constantly renewed, preserve the necessary temperature. Nothing can be more picturesque or more demoniacal than the life and the work at such a large casting. Round about on all sides, the fiery furnaces, from which innumerable crowds of workmen with great dexterity and seeming ease draw forth the large red-hot crucibles with their contents of molten metal, in order to empty them into the troughs, until the apparently insatiable mould is filled at last. This being done, not unfrequently with the thermometer at 20-25 deg. R. in the shade, in the open air, while at the same time in the interior of the building every furnace and every one of the thousand and more crucibles becomes a burning sun, the reader may readily imagine that Krupp's men are aften working in a temperature like that surrounding the three men in the fiery furnace, and must be about as incombustible as Shadrach and Abednego themselves. No wonder, therefore, that some of them occasionally faint away.

The castings appear at first as blocks of greater or lesser size, round or square, and are only after awhile forged, hammered, and turned into the requisite shapes. By the regularity and nicety of the cast, a metal both even and free from flaws is obtained; the steam hammer afterwards gives to the red-hot mass its proper density, strength and elasticity, and usually increases its ordinary density by a large per centage, the power of resistance frequently rising from 700 to 1,320 cwt. to a square inch. The best metal for cannon is comparatively soft, and has a resistive power of about 800 to 900 cwt.

The smaller cannon consist of a single solid piece; those measuring over 8-inch in calibre are in several pieces, and strengthened by bands. The largest steel cannon turned out so far—of 11-inch calibre—was cast in a cylinder shaped piece, weighing 750 cwt., then forged, and finally strengthened by riveted rings of cast steel and a number of bands. Two of such monstrous giants, each weighing 540 cwt., and costing about 14,000 thalers have been made for the Russian Government. They are breech-loaders, throwing a ball of 540 pounds with a charge of fifty pounds of powder, and are intended for the defense of Cronstadt. A still larger colossus, of 15-inch calibre, also intended for the Russian government, and throwing a 900 pound ball, is exhibited at the great Paris Exposition. One of the chief attractions in Krupp's machine shop are the steam hammers, weighing from 1 cwt. up to 1,000 cwt. The largest one has a fall of ten feet, and cost 700,000 thalers, two-thirds of which sum has been expended on its foundation (bed) alone, which, indeed, has been made so solid that, although this hammer has thundered and shaken the earth around it for five years, both by day and by night, shows no signs whatever of having sunk in the slightest degree. One might be inclined to think that nothing could resist the power of these blows, but the enormous masses of red hot steel which this hammer has to beat into shape, receive the blows with so much resistance that it is only by long perseverance and often renewed heating, they can be moulded and made to yield at all. For this reason Mr. Krupp has determined to belabor his stubborn steel with a force three times as large, and to forge a hammer of 2,400 cwt., with a range of 13 feet, the cost of which is estimated at upwards of 1,300,000 thalers.

THE SULTAN IN LONDON.

A Series of Disagreeable Failures.

The grand naval review and display in honor of the Sultan took place amid a storm and amounted to but little. After that, a correspondent describes what took place as follows:

And so we had spoiled for us a very grand spectacle, which on a clear day and evening, with a gentle breeze, would have been well worth going down from London early in the morning to see. The Sultan, who is said not to be the best of sailors, and who suffered much on his voyage from Constantinople to Toulon—so much that he is going back by land—was, I have no doubt, very glad to get back safely to Buckingham Palace, where, as you will see, other trials awaited him.

For, on Thursday night, His Imperial Majesty had contracted to let the light of his magnificent countenance shine upon the City of London and its Lord Mayor. The Sultan and Prince of Wales went in state to Guildhall. All traffic was stopped at 4 o'clock. In a long and dazzling procession they went through the Strand, Temple Bar—washed clean for the occasion—Fleet street, and so up Ludgate Hill, and around St. Paul's to Cheapside, wading through such a crowd of the great mob of London as no Sultan ever looked upon before. Oh, that somebody would photograph that London crowd, grinning and dirty, and ragged and rough, but generally, it must be confessed, orderly and good-natured, but with immense capabilities for disorder, plunder and outrage.

Guildhall had put on all its traditional splendors. It had enlarged itself to receive three thousand guests, from one Imperial Majesty and several Imperial Highnesses all the way down the long scale of British classes and distinctions; for among the city guests were the Sultan, a score of Princes, foreign Ministers, Dukes and Duchesses, Marquises and Marchionesses, Earls and Countesses, Viscounts and Viscountesses, Judges, Barons, Right Honorables, Baronets, Honorables, and so down till we come to the unclassable miscellaneous, followed last of all by Aldermen and their families.

The Lord Mayor and Corporation were determined to redeem their character, which had suffered from some blunders in their Belgian *fete*; so they gave the Sultan and their guests a very nice concert, then a feast worthy of turtle eating Aldermen, and finally a grand ball.

One might suppose that this was enough for one July evening; but while this high revel was taking place at Guildiball, a much vaster, grander, and altogether more splendid ball was going on, as a part of the welcome to the 3,000 Belgian volunteers, at Islington, where the great Agricultural Hall, famous for horse and cattle shows, and enormously fat pigs and agricultural implements—where Reform meetings have been held, and circus companies have performed, and Spurgeon preached—was now transformed into halls of dazzling light, and bowers of bliss, and so on.

Never was there in fairy spectacle a more complete transformation. Thirty thousand jets of gas and several lime lights, reflected by a hundred great mirrors, and refracted by millions of crystal prisms, furnished forth the raw material of splendor. Twelve thousand plants and flowers, from the finest gardens in the world, embellished the scene with floral beauty. A grand orchestra of 120 musicians filled the vast space with intoxicating music. A raised dais was prepared for the Prince of Wales, his attendant Royal Highnesses, and their Graces and Ladyships, the Lady Patronesses. And then the vast hall was filled with people—five thousand, I should say, in military uniforms, and double the number in evening dress.

Such a ball, with tickets at a guinea and fifteen shillings, food and wine included and unlimited, with no restriction, might be expected to be of a rather promiscuous character. It had, in fact, considering the circumstances, but one serious fault. If London gas were good, the Great Hall would have been truly splendid. The style of decoration was not in highest art, the colors being badly chosen for gas light, but much better than is usually seen in this country, where such things are generally heavy, tasteless and ineffective. The great fault was not in decorations. It was the utter breakdown in the management. The present writer, patiently cramped into a tight-fitting brougham, three-fourths filled with tarleton, and goodness knows what other swelling wonders of feminine attire, was just an hour and a half going the last quarter of a mile to the ball-room, a rod at a time, with a dense, and damp, and very dirty and dreary Islington crowd close to the carriage windows, making highly complimentary but by no means welcome remarks on the female loveliness within. Then nothing but the perfection of order and arrangement could have furnished food and administered unlimited champagne and other wines to 15,000 hungry and sure to be thirsty people. The Prince of Wales and his court had a private suppertable for fifty persons, which was all that could be desired. Their serene magnificences, the lady patronesses, had their private table for themselves and those they chose to invite. For all the rest it was one wild, disorderly, disgraceful scramble. The tables would not hold one-tenth of the crowd. People set their plates on chairs, in their laps, and on the floor. The wine ran in rivers. There was enough for the whole company to swim in, though perhaps not at the same time. The fault was not in quantity—but the military, English and Belgian, took it by assault. They could not resist unlimited champagne. The gallery floors were covered with plates of half-consumed viands and empty bottles. In no long time groups of men and women were seen on the floor, eating and drinking in affectionate proximity, surrounded by rings of empty bottles. Thousands got nothing—thousands got more than was good for them. The Belgians are strong-headed, quiet drinkers; but the fiery sherry was too much for many of them. There were scores of men hopelessly and disgustingly drunk, and more women very tipsy than I often wish to see in such an assembly, for there were at this ball some of the finest and noblest of the aristocracy of England, who had come from motives of hospitality and patriotism. The whole matter was just that want of plan, organization, order, regulation, control, which mars so many things in this country. It is no small thing to furnish food and drink fit for such a festival, for 15,000 people, and I have never seen a more utter and wretched failure than this part of the entertainment. With proper management, everybody could have had something, and perhaps enough, and very few would have taken too much. The ladies declare that the Belgian officers are fine fellows and excellent dancers, and that the men behaved extremely well. Considering the large quantity of wine a large portion of them drank, I think they did. They carried it very well, and, if they were a little obstreperous in their "Heep, heep, hurrahs," the occasion, the music, the grandeur, and overwhelmingness of the whole affair was some excuse for them.

MONADNOCK.

A Natural Bridge in Ohio.

Ohio, like Virginia, has a wonderful natural bridge. It is in Hocking County, fifteen miles from Lancaster. A person who visited it recently describes it as follows: This is a grand and beautiful arch of a solid rock, spanning a wide ravine of some sixty feet in depth, through which meanders, among the rocks which have fallen from the cliffs above, a clear and tiny rivulet, which seems to have its origin in springs above and under the bridge, and flows thence, in a course of two or three hundred yards, into the Hocking. The exposed portions of the rock, forming the bridge proper, presents a surface on the upper side of about one hundred and sixty feet in length, eight to twenty feet in breadth, and six to twelve feet in thickness. It is gently arched, smooth on top, where the rock is, in part, bare and in part carpeted with green turf, forming an ample passage-way for pedestrians, and over which, but for one narrow place, carriages and teams might easily cross. Immediately above the bridge, and separated from it by a fissure ranging from a few inches to several feet in width, is a vast overhanging rock, looming over a space where a regiment of men could be accommodated with shade and shelter. The whole is environed by a most lovely forest, and shut in by the green and romantic hills.

Extra—The Governor's Reply.

At an evening party, in which several gentlemen of distinction had gathered with their families, was found Governor James W. H——, a gentleman upon whom his entire State justly looked with pride. Of his executive ability and worth there was no doubt, but, withal, the Governor was a proud man—not a wrinkle or a mote long remained upon his clothing, while every hair had its proper place, and never did more dazzling locks of raven hue glisten and shine on a human head.

In the change and whirl of the evening conversation, Miss Jameson, of seventeen summers, came in for a round share of jokes, and the more so, doubtless, in view of the fact that the Governor was an old bachelor. Presently Miss J—— had occasion to replace a fallen curl of her own hair, which, in itself, had no attractions. "Why, Mary," said Rev. Mr. G——, who had entered deeply into the excitement of the evening, "why don't you swop it for the Governor's?" Instantly springing upon his feet, the gallant Governor replied, "I propose doing my own trading—and my head for yours, Miss J——." "Agreed," said Miss J——. "And I," said the good minister, "propose keeping your swopped heads together," and in three minutes after, Miss J—— was the wife of the popular Governor!

"Like Sampson of Old," said the jubilant minister; "I see, Governor, your success of the evening has sprung from the locks of your hair, and now, for the sake of the unfortunate, whose heads of snowy white, or marble gray, perhaps of flying flax, or drifting dandruff, has long kept them from similar success to your own this night, tell us the secret of your success." And here we pen the reply of the Governor:

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6. It prevents the hair from becoming loose or falling off.
7. It keeps the scalp clean, healthy, and hair lively.
8. In using it, one may always have the finest of beautiful hair.
9. It does all, and more than its proprietors claim for it.

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JACOB MEYER.
June 28, 1867. d*

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